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# AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1952

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PST

ATX01 01B1954

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1952  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUCK: Lucky Strike presents the Jack Benny Program, but first here's an important message from the National Tobacco Tax Research Council.

Ever stop to think that you cigarette smokers help deliver the United States Mail? Fact! The Post Office has an annual deficit of about six hundred million dollars. But .. you cigarette smokers contribute over three times that deficit in cigarette taxes. Yes...out of every cigarette pack you buy...the Federal Government takes eight cents a pack...and most State and Local governments take three or four cents more. That's better than a fifty per cent tax on every cigarette you smoke. Yes...when you buy cigarettes...over half your packs... go for tax.

(PAUSE) And now THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM...presented by  
LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Be Happy -- Get Better Taste  
Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONT'D)

JB

ATX01 01B1955

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1952  
OPENING COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

-B-

SHARbutt: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - see for yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do <sup>a</sup> exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are too loosely packed. Some even fall apart. But look at that Lucky! See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. Now, what does this mean to you as a smoker? It means exactly this: Because your Lucky is so round and firm and fully packed, you avoid annoying loose ends that spoil the taste - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Because your Lucky has long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly, smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

JB

ATX01 0181956

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY,..WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DOWN WILSON.

(APPLAUSE, MUSIC UP AND FADES)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THE WARM WEATHER IS HERE, SO LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOUSE WHERE WE FIND JACK AND ROCHESTER CLEANING OUT THE SWIMMING POOL.

ROCH: WELL, ALL THE WATER'S OUT OF THE POOL NOW, BOSS.

JACK: Good..Gosh, this pool sure can get dirty in a few months.

ROCH: MAYBE IT WOULD KEEP CLEANER IF IT HAD A TILE BOTTOM.

JACK: Well, I --

ROCH: OR EVEN A CEMENT BOTTOM.

JACK: Well I--

ROCH: IN FACT ANY KIND OF A BOTTOM WOULD BE BETTER THAN ~~THIS~~  
~~PLAIN~~  
~~MISSISSIPPI MUD.~~

JACK: Well, I would cement it, but I'm growing rice in the shallow end...Now Rochester, when we finish cleaning the pool, I want to transplant some tulips in front of the house.

ROCH: TULIPS? WHY?

JACK: Well, Queen Juliana of the Netherlands is going to be in town soon. She'll be staying at the Beverly Hills Hotel which, is just a couple blocks from here and she may drop in.

ROCH: OH, THEN YOU MET QUEEN JULIANA WHEN YOU WERE IN HOLLAND.

JB

ATX01 0181957

JACK: Well, no, Rochester...you see, the day before I arrived in Amsterdam, the Queen had gone to Rotterdam. But her husband, Prince Bernhardt.<sup>he's</sup> he's a wonderful fellow.

ROCH: OH, THEN YOU MET PRINCE BERNHARDT.

JACK: Well...no...you see, I went from Amsterdam to Rotterdam, but when I got to Rotterdam, I found out that they had gone back to Amsterdam.

ROCH: YOU'DA DONE BETTER IF YOU'DA GONE TO BOULDER DAM.

JACK: I guess so...Now come on let's start cleaning the pool... Rochester, go over to the other end and ~~we'll~~...

MEL: (FROG CROAKING, CONTINUES)

JACK: Oh look at that frog over there in the corner. Isn't he cute?

ROCH: YEAH...HE'S SURE BIG TOO.

JACK: Rochester, help me catch him... (CROAKING STOPS)...He'd make a cute pet...I'd like to keep him.

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE...ANYTHING THAT'S GREEN YOU LIKE TO SAVE!

JACK: Hurry, he's hopping away.

MEL: (CROAKS)

(SOUND: LIGHT SLIDE WHISTLE UP)

JACK: Rochester, where did he go...where is he?

ROCH: HE JUMPED UP ON YOUR HEAD BOSS.

JACK: On my head!<sup>well</sup>...Get him off...Get him off quick!

ROCH: HOLD STILL, I'LL GET HIM.

JACK: ~~ROCHESTER, PUT DOWN THAT BROOM!...For heaven's sake, you could hurt me with that.~~

MARY: HELLO JACK, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?

JB

ATX01 0181958

JACK: Rochester, get him off.

ROCH: BOSS, BOSS, MISS LIVINGSTONE'S HERE, TIP YOUR FROG!

JACK: Huh?...Oh hello, Mary.

MEL: (CROAKS FAST)

JACK: Oh darn it, he got away...and I wanted to keep him.

MARY: Oh Jack, you've already got a turtle, a lizard, a garter snake, two crickets, and a caterpillar...What do you want all those things for?

JACK: Well Mary, it's no fun coming home at night to an empty house you know.

MARY: (GIGGLES) That reminds me of the first time we met.

JACK: Huh?

MARY: When you leaned over and whispered in my ear..."Come ~~on~~ up to my apartment, honey, and I'll show you my insects."

JACK: Yeah..I was a sly one, wasn't I?

MARY: ~~Some sly one..(LAUGHINGLY) instead of etchings you had-  
etchings.~~

JACK: ~~All right, all night..~~ Say Mary, how do you like the way I'm fixing up my backyard?

MARY: ~~Oh~~, It looks fine.

JACK: And you know, as soon as the pool is filled, I want you to come over and swim every day.

MARY: ~~Oh~~, I'd like to..Jack, but I'm putting all my money into Savings Bonds.

JACK: Now wait a minute, Mary..I only charge for the upkeep.

MARY: Upkeep...You charge ten cents for the locker, fifteen cents for a bathing suit, and <sup>a quarter</sup> ~~twenty-five cents~~ for the use of the pool.

JB

ATX01 0181959

JACK: Well, I don't charge anything for the shower.

ROCH: NO, BUT THE PRICE OF TOWELS IS RIDICULOUS!

JACK: Rochester!

MARY: Rochester's right...You charge for everything...five cents for a sun chair, seven cents for a beach umbrella, ten cents for water wings.

JACK: Mary-

MARY: You've even got a meter on the diving board!

JACK: Look Mary--

MARY: (LAUGHS)

JACK: What are you laughing at?

MARY: You've got the only swimming pool that's listed on the New York Stock Exchange.

JACK: Stock exchange, stock exchange.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny. Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Dennis.

JACK: Hi ya, kid.

DENNIS: Oh boy, cleaning out your swimming pool..are you gonna fill it, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Well, I really wasn't planning to for another week or so.

DENNIS: Gee, I wish you'd fill it now.

JACK: Well..

MARY: Go ahead Jack, fill it up.

JACK: Okay...Rochester, turn the water on.

(SOUND: WATER RUNNING FROM FAUCET)

DENNIS: Oh boy, hot diggity (WHISTLES) How long'll it take?

JACK: About a half hour. Now Dennis, here's a key to the locker. Go in and put on some trunks.

DENNIS: Oh, I'm not going swimming.

JB

ATX01 0181960

JACK: Then why do you want me to fill the pool?

DENNIS: I'm thirsty.

JACK: ~~ROCHESTER, STOP THE WATER.~~

(SOUND: WATER STOPS)

JACK: Look kid...I'm not filling the pool for you to drink. If you want to go swimming that's different.

DENNIS: I'd like to Mr. Benny, but I can't swim.

JACK: Well, you can go wading.

MARY: And up to your neck it's only fifteen cents.

JACK: Yeah...I lose a fortune on Gary Cooper...oh say, Mary, I knew I had something to tell you.

MARY: What?

JACK: You know the song I wrote "When You Say I Beg Your Pardon, Then I'll Come Back to You"?

MARY: Yeah.

JACK: Well, Snooky Lansen, the star of the Lucky Strike Hit Parade is going to sing it tonight on This Is Show Business.

MARY: No kidding.

JACK: That's right.

DENNIS: No wonder President Truman, isn't going to run again.

JACK: Dennis, what's my song got to do with President Truman?

DENNIS: They would have blamed that on him, too.

JACK: Dennis, instead of being sarcastic about my song, let me hear the song you're gonna do on the program.

DENNIS: Okay.

MEL: (OFF MIKE)(CHINESE) TONG HOY PING HOW FOO YUM VELLY GOOD.

JACK: HEY YOU OVER THERE, JUST HARVEST THE RICE, DON'T EAT IT..

Go ahead, Dennis, sing, *will you*.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG...."YOU'LL NEVER GROW OLD")

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 01B1961

JACK: *That was* -- That was very good, Dennis...Now if you want to stick around, you can help me fix up the---

PHIL: Hi ya, kids.

GANG: (AD LIBS HELLO, PHIL)

PHIL: Well, well...cleanin' out the old pool!..Gettin' ready for business, eh, Jackson?

JACK: Yup...Say, Phil, would you like your job back again as life guard?

PHIL: Not after what happened last year when that fellow nearly drowned.

MARY: What happened, Phil?

PHIL: Before I could save him, I had to buy a ticket to get in the pool.

JACK: Well, Phil, ~~but~~ I can't afford to pay you a life guard salary and ~~let you~~ --

(SOUND: DIVING BOARD...CASH REGISTER...

DIVING BOARD...CASH REGISTER...

DIVING BOARD...CASH REGISTER...)

JACK: ROCHESTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ROCH: I'M TESTING THE DIVING BOARD.

JACK: Good, good...And when you're through with that you can--

PHIL: Say, Jackson, come on over here a minute....I got something I want to discuss with you.

JACK: With me?

PHIL: Yeah. *Look, Jack.*

MARY: Well, I've got a dentist appointment, *Jack*, I'd better be running along.

BB

ATX01 01B1962

JACK: Wait a second, Mary, I'll just see what Phil wants.

MARY: *sh*, All right.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: What's on your mind, Phil?

PHIL: Well...it's about Bagby my piano player.

JACK: What about him?

PHIL: He's leaving my orchestra.

JACK: No... Bagby is quitting your band? Why?

PHIL: He's going back to his old job.

JACK: His old job, what was that?

PHIL: Professor of Psychology at Heidelberg.

JACK: Phil... Phil.. you mean to stand there with that bottle in your hand and tell me that Bagby your piano player used to be a professor of psychology?

PHIL: Are you kidding? He's got one of the most brilliant minds in the country.. You ought to see his degrees... He's got his A.B.... M.A.....L.L.B... P.H.D....and his S.Q.C.T.F.

JACK: S.Q.C.T.F? What's that?

PHIL: San Quentin, Class of Thirty-Four.

JACK: Phil --

PHIL: He was voted The Alumn<sup>u</sup> Most Likely To Come Back.

JACK: Phil--

PHIL: For awhile we thought he was gonna graduate Magna Cum Gas Chamber.

JACK: Well Phil, what are you worried about? You can get somebody to replace Bagby.

BB

ATX01 01B1963

*Yeah, but*  
PHIL: That ain't what bothers me, Jackson. It's his piano and he's gonna take it with him.

JACK: For heaven's sakes, can't you get another piano?

PHIL: Not one that makes ice cubes.

JACK: Ice Cubes?

PHIL: When you press the foot pedals, you get draft beer.

JACK: ~~Oh~~, I wondered why that piano said Stein instead of Steinway...Well, Phil--

MARY: (FADE IN) Jack, I've got to be going. I'll be late for the dentist.

JACK: Wait a minute, Mary.. I'll go with you. I haven't had my teeth cleaned in a long time.

MARY: Okay.

JACK: Phil, I'll discuss this with you later.

PHIL: Okay Jackson.. So long.

JACK: So long. Come on, Mary, let's go.

MARY: I'm not going anywhere with you till you take that frog off your head.

JACK: Is he still there?

MEL: (CROAKS)

JACK: Get off, get off...Okay Mary, let's go.

DENNIS: Hey, Mr. Benny, was that a frog on your head?

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: Gee, I thought your toupay was winking at me.

JACK: Well, it wasn't...Come on, Mary, *let's go*.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN HALL)

JACK: Mary, which office is your dentist in?

MARY: ~~He~~ He's way down at the end of the -- Say, Jack, isn't that  
Don Wilson coming out of that office?

JACK: Why yes...and he's got the Quartet with him...Hey, Don...  
Don.

DON: Why, hello, Jack...Hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Don.

JACK: I didn't <sup>q</sup> expect to see you here.

DON: I took the Sportsmen to see my dentist.

JACK: Oh yes...Hello, fellows.

QUART: (SADLY) Hmmmmmmmm.

JACK: Don, what's the matter with them?

DON: They all had to have a tooth pulled.

JACK: Don..Don.. the four of them had to have a tooth pulled at  
the same time?

DON: That's right.

JACK: I've never seen a quartet like that in my life. They all  
have colds at the same time.. they have headaches at the  
same time .. measles at the same time.

DON: Yep, and now they're going home, it's their children's  
birthday.

JACK: How do you like that..Each one had a tooth pulled ... ~~Look~~  
~~at the way their jaws are swollen.~~

DON: Yes Jack, and in that condition I don't think they'll be able  
to do the commercial ~~on the show~~.

JACK: How do you like that...Each one had a tooth pulled.

DON: Yes Jack, and in that condition I don't think they'll be able to do the commercial on the show.

JACK: Why not?

DON: Well, look at Marty's jaw, it's all swollen and he sings the lead.

JACK: But Don, we have to have a commercial.

DON: I know Jack, but with Marty's jaw swollen, people won't be able to tell what he's singing about.

JACK: Well, let them try it and find out..Go ahead, ~~take it~~ fellows,  
*let me hear it.*

DH

ATX01 0181966

QUART: ANY TIME YOU'RE FEELING LONELY  
ANY TIME YOU'RE FEELING BLUE,  
MEL: THAT'S THE TIME TO LIGHT A LUCKY  
YOU'LL ENJOY A LUCKY STRIKE IT'S TRUE  
QUART: ANY TIME YOU FEEL LIKE SMOKING  
HERE'S THE ONE ~~THAT~~ WE KNOW YOU WILL LIKE  
MEL: SO ANY TIME AT ALL  
IN SUMMER, SPRING, OR FALL  
QUART: THAT'S THE TIME TO LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE.  
MEL: ANY TIME YOU LIGHT A LUCKY  
YOU'LL ENJOY IT THAT IS TRUE  
LUCKY STRIKE IS BETTER TASTING  
NO LOOSE ENDS TO EVER BOTHER YOU.  
LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO  
LUCKY STRIKE IS THE ONE YOU WILL LIKE  
QUART: ASK ANY <sup>old</sup> COW HAND  
TO NAME HIS FAVORITE BRAND  
THAT'S THE TIME HE'LL LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE.  
ONE O'CLOCK, TWO O'CLOCK, QUARTER TO THREE  
MEL: IT'S ALWAYS L S M F T  
QUART: NINE, TEN, ANY TIME YOU LIKE  
IT'S TIME TO LIGHT A LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

*Jack: It is pretty bad, John.*

ATX01 0181967

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Well, Don, that didn't sound so bad.. and maybe ~~they'll~~ <sup>Marty'll</sup> feel better by the time they have to do it on the show.

DON: *Well*, I hope so .. Goodbye, kids.

MARY & JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

MARY: Jack, my dentist's office is down at the end of the hall.

JACK: Oh yes..I hope he can take me, too...while I'm getting mine cleaned it wouldn't hurt me to have them checked for cavities.

MARY: Here we are.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS. DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

BEA: May I help you people?

MARY: Yes, nurse, I have an appointment with Dr. Foster..I'm Mary Livingstone.

BEA: Oh yes..You're just in time..Go right in the first office on your left.

MARY: Thank you.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS..DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Miss, while I'm here, I wanna find out about my teeth.

BEA: Yes sir, when did you leave them?

JACK: No, no, *I'd like* Dr. Foster to examine them.

BEA: Well, Dr. Foster has no appointments open..However, Dr. Nelson has a cancellation..I'm sure he can take you.

JACK: *Well*, Good good.

BEA: I'll have to get some information first..Your name?

JACK: Jack Benny.

BEA: Occupation?

BB

RTX01 018196B

JACK: Violinist.

BEA: Oh yes, I heard one of your concerts last summer.

JACK: *ok* From the stage of the Philharmonic?

BEA: No, from the diving board of your swimming pool.

JACK: Hmm.

BEA: Now your age, please?

JACK: *(COYLY)* Well, *how* would you guess me to be?

BEA: Twenty-eight,

JACK: *No, no, no, I'm* *29* *now* *than that.* Guess again.

BEA: Sixty-one.

JACK: For your information, Miss, I happen to be thirty-nine. *Bea. ok.*

JACK: *Yes - ok.* *Ok..well,* you'll have to wait a few minutes.. Dr. Nelson is busy...You can sit right there and wait.

JACK: *ok*, Thank you.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS, CHAIR MOVED)

JACK: *ok*, Excuse me.

HEARN: Hiya, Rube.

JACK: Huh? Oh hello. I haven't seen you for a long time.

HEARN: Well, I don't get to town much any more.

JACK: Are you still living in Calabassas?

HEARN: Nope, couldn't stand the night life so I moved to a smaller town.

JACK: You live in a smaller place than Calabassas? How big is it?

HEARN: Well, when four kids play Ring Around The Rosy, they circle the town.

JACK: Well, that's really a small town.

HEARN: You ain't kidding, Rube.

JACK: What?

BB

ATX01 01B1969

HEARN: They had to widen the street to put the white line down the middle... Hee Hee Hee.

JACK: Say, that's pretty good.

HEARN: By the way, I saw your last television show... You make a good-looking woman.

JACK: Well, thanks, but I don't intend to dress like that again.

HEARN: You ought to, you ain't nothing the way you are.

JACK: Hm.. Look, Mister, I only sat down here to --

BEA: Dr. Nelson will see you now, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

HEARN: So long, Rube.

JACK: Goodbye, goodbye.

(APPLAUSE)

BEA: Right through that door, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS..FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Oh, Doctor.

NELSON: HOW DO YOU DO.

JACK: Hmm...Look, Doctor, I'd like to have my --

NELSON: Don't tell me...you have a tooth-ache.

JACK: No no, I don't have a tooth-ache at all..I only want you to--

NELSON: Just sit down and leave the rest to me.

JACK: But Doctor, all I want is---Doctor...Doctor--why are you strapping me in the chair?

NELSON: The last time I pulled a tooth, I yanked too hard and threw the patient out the window.

JACK: Oh my goodness, did the tooth come out?

NELSON: All of them, he hit a fireplug.

BB

ATX01 01B1970

JACK: Now look, Doctor, I don't need an extraction..All I want you to do is examine my teeth.

NELSON: Very well, very well..open your mouth, please.

JACK: Aaaaaaaaaah.

NELSON: Wider.

JACK: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah.

NELSON: Wider so I can look way back.

JACK: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH.

NELSON: (ECHO MIKE) Well! <sup>fine</sup> That's ~~better~~. I can see everything now. Your teeth look fine.

JACK: Good.

NELSON: (ECHO MIKE) But you better do something about that appendix.

JACK: Appendix?

NELSON: (REG. MIKE) Now, just hold still and I'll complete the examination.

*Door open*  
(SOUND: ~~INTEROFFICE BUZZER~~)

*Bea:* NELSON: Excuse me, *doctor*.

(SOUND: ~~CLICK~~)

NELSON: *Oh*, Yes, *Miss Dale?* *nurse*?

BEA: ~~-(FILTER)~~ Oh, *Doctor*...J. Howard McGrath is here from Washington.

NELSON: Oh, to have his teeth cleaned?

BEA: No, sharpened, he wants to bite someone.

NELSON: Well, I'm busy right now.. And nurse, send in my technician, I have to make an X-ray.

VR

ATX01 0181971

BEA: Yes, Doctor.

(SOUND: CLICK) (Sound: door, close)

NELSON: Now, Mr. Benny, before my technician comes in, I just want to make one final check...Open your mouth.

JACK: Ahhhh..Doctor..Doctor, why are you spinning my pivot tooth?

NELSON: I used to be a disc jockey.

JACK: A disc jockey?

NELSON: And now I'd like to dedicate this next tooth for Billy, Mervin, Manny, Jesse and all the boys at Hickey's Bar and Happy Birthday to Jeanette.

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT... *Looked* --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: I JUST CAME HERE FOR A --

MEL: (SLIGHT GOOFY VOICE) *Hey* You sent for me, Doctor?

NELSON: Yes, I have a patient here who requires an X-ray.

MEL: Very well...you operate the camera and I'll swing the chair around so you'll get a good picture.

JACK: Is that the technician? He looks like a frog I met this morning.

NELSON: Well, he's my X-ray man and he's made some very good dental pictures... perhaps you've seen them..they played all the neighborhood theatres.

JACK: Dental pictures?

NELSON: Yes. *"David, among molars"* "The Bridge of San Luis Rey"

JACK: What?

NELSON: "David and Bicuspid".

VR

ATX01 0181972

JACK: Look-- *doctor* -

NELSON: And the latest one with Montgomery Clift.. "A Space in the Gum".

JACK: Oh for heaven's sakes... Now look, Doctor... I haven't got all day. If your man is gonna take this X-ray, let him take it.

NELSON: I'm going to take the picture. He's going to direct it.

JACK: What? *Direct it?*

MEL: Now, Tilt your head back, Mr. Benny.. and on cue, open your mouth, raise your tongue, press it over toward your right cheek, smile and then--

JACK: What? *What's going on here?*

MEL: LIGHTS..CAMERA..ROLL 'EM.

JACK: Doctor..

NELSON: Don't move, we're trying for an Academy Award.

JACK: Look, all I wanted was a simple examination.

MEL: I have the picture, Doctor.. I'll have it developed in a minute.

NELSON: Good.. Mr. Benny, while we're waiting, just sit back and relax.

JACK: Thank goodness.

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

NELSON: Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

SARA: Now, Doctor? Should I sing now, doctor?

NELSON: Yes.. now? Miss Benny?

VR

ATX01 0181973

JACK: Sing? Doctor, what is this?

NELSON: Our floor show, we can't afford magazines.

JACK: What? *A floor show?*

(INTRO)

SARA: WHEN YOUR SWEETHEART SENDS A  
LETTER OF GOODBYE

JACK: What is this, anyway?

IT'S NO SECRET YOU'LL FEEL BETTER

IF YOU CRY

JACK: Doctor..who needs a

WHEN WAKING FROM A BAD DREAM

floor show? Look Miss Berner --

DON'T YOU SOMETIMES THINK IT'S

Miss Berner — The frog sounded

REAL

better. Miss Berner,

BUT IT'S ONLY FALSE EMOTION THAT

Wait a minute.....

YOU FEEL

Wait a minute ..... Miss Berner

~~WHEN YOUR HEART ACHES SEEM TO~~

WAIT A MINUTE

~~HANG AROUND TOO LONG...~~

~~AND YOUR BLUES KEEP GETTING...~~

WAIT A MINUTE

~~BLUER WITH EACH SONG.~~

~~REMEMBER SUNSHINE CAN BE FOUND ~~~

~~BEHIND A CLOUDY SKY...~~

~~SO LET YOUR HAIR DOWN.~~

~~AND GO ON AND CRY ~~~

JACK: Oh brother!

SARA: What did you stop me for?

JACK: Oh, Miss, do you happen to know "When You Say I Beg Your  
Pardon, Then I'll Come Back To You"?

DH

ATX01 0181974

SARA: No.

JACK: Good, good.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: Here are the results of the X-ray, Doctor.

NELSON: Let me see...Ah yes..a wonderful picture...

DH

ATX01 01B1975

JACK: Doctor, what does it show?

NELSON: Just a moment..Just a moment...Hmm..according to this X-ray, you have an abscess.

JACK: An abscess?

NELSON: Yes..it's sort of a pocket.

JACK: Gee.

NELSON: It's nothing to be alarmed about...Finding a little pocket under a tooth is very common..although yours is unusual.

JACK: Why?

NELSON: It has money in it.

JACK: Look, Doctor..if you think I'm going to stay in this chair and--

NELSON: Now, now..settle down..it'll only take a minute. Oh Nurse.

BEA: Yes.

NELSON: Grab the patient by the hair and hold his head back.

BEA: Yes, Doctor..Whoops!

NELSON: Well..then grab him by the ears.

JACK: Doctor, I only came here for ~~an inflammation~~, that's all.  
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: Oh, Doctor..Doctor..I wanna have a word with you.

NELSON: Excuse me.

MEL: (WHISPERS A FEW WORDS)

NELSON: (WHISPERS A FEW WORDS) ..Really?...Are you sure?

MEL: Yes.

NELSON: Then you better help me..Nurse..hand me my forceps.

BEA: Forceps.

VR

ATX01 0181976

MEL: Novocain.  
BEA: Novocain.  
NELSON: Needle.  
BEA: Needle.  
MEL: Swabs.  
BEA: Swabs.  
NELSON: Burrs.  
BEA: Burrs.  
MEL: Straight chisel.  
BEA: Straight chisel.  
~~NELSON: Saliva ejector.~~  
~~BEA: Saliva ejector.~~  
MEL: Drill.  
BEA: Drill.  
NELSON: Coat.  
BEA: Coat.  
MEL: Hat.  
BEA: Hat.  
NELSON: ~~Umbrella~~ *Suitcase*.  
BEA: ~~Umbrella~~ *Suitcase*.  
JACK: DOCTOR..DOCTOR..WHAT ARE YOU DOING?  
NELSON: OUR LEASE IS UP, WE'RE MOVING.  
JACK: WHAT?  
NELSON: COME ON, NURSE.  
(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

VR

ATX01 0181977

JACK: DOCTOR.. DOCTOR.. LET ME OUT OF THIS CHAIR.. DOCTOR NELSON...

DOCTOR NELSON! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

SARA: WHEN YOUR SWEETHEART SENDS A LETTER OF GOODBYE  
IT'S NO SECRET

~~YOU'LL FEEL BETTER~~

~~IF YOU CRY~~

~~WHEN WAKING FROM A BAD~~

~~DREAM~~

~~DON'T YOU SOMETIMES THINK~~

~~IT'S REAL~~

JACK: *doctor* DOCTOR.. COME BACK..

AT LEAST GIVE ME SOME  
NOVACAIN. *doctor*!

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

VR

ATX01 0181978

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARIBUT: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. But - you won't find that in a Lucky. Look at that perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco so free of annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco - so firmly packed - to smoke smooth and even, giving you a milder, better tasting cigarette. Yes friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP) (3 note intro)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

VR

ATX01 01B1979

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the very best Easter gift of all is the support you give, through Easter seals, to children who need your help. These seals provide medical care, nursery centers and many other things that are needed. So give and give generously to the Easter Seal agency in your community. Or send your contribution to Crippled Children care of your local Post Office. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, *but first* - - -

VR

RTX01 01B1980

(TAG)

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

*Mary:* ~~ROCK~~ OH HELLO, BOSS! *Jack.*

*JACK:* *Hi,* Hello, ~~Rockefeller~~ *Mary.*

*Mary:* ~~ROCK~~ HOW DID THINGS GO AT THE DENTIST?

JACK: What a crazy dentist..I ~~came~~ *came* in, he says "How do you do", he ~~had the~~ *had the* has a crazy X-Ray Man, he ~~has a~~ *had the* girl singing songs in the office, he ~~make~~ *make* movies--

*Mary:* ~~ROCK~~ WELL IF IT'S THAT BAD, ~~BOSS~~, WHY DON'T YOU CHANGE DENTISTS?

JACK: No, I think I'll just change writers...Goodnight folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

JB

ATX01 0181981

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company...America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes...

This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.

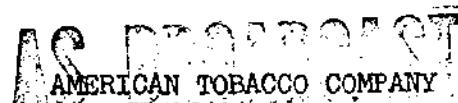
The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

Stay tuned for the Amos 'N' Andy Show which follows immediately.

THIS IS THE C.B.S. RADIO NETWORK

ATX01 01B1982

PROGRAM #31  
REVISED SCRIPT



LUCKY STRIKE  
THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 13, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

(TRANSCRIBED, APRIL 6, 1952)

DH

ATX01 01B1983

SHARbutt: Lucky Strike presents THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM, but first here's an important message from the National Tobacco Tax Research Council.

Smokers, next time you buy cigarettes, remember that over eight hundred thousand tobacco-farm families thank you for contributing to their support. And remember also that you help support your government.... Federal .... State .... and Local. When you buy a pack of cigarettes, the Federal Government gets eight cents .... most local and state governments get three or four cents more. That's better than a fifty per cent tax on every cigarette you smoke. Yes ... in buying cigarettes, over half your packs go for tax.

(PAUSE) And now THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ... transcribed ... presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Be Happy -- Get Better Taste  
Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

DH

ATX01 0181984

SHARBUTT: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - see for yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are too loosely packed. Some even fall apart. But look at that Lucky! See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. Now, what does this mean to you as a smoker? It means exactly this: Because your Lucky is so round and firm and fully packed, you avoid annoying loose ends that spoil the taste - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Because your Lucky has long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly, smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

DH

ATX01 01B1985

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY..WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, THE SPORTSMEN QUARTET, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT'S EASTER SUNDAY..AND IN CITIES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY PEOPLE ARE EASTER PARADING..RIGHT NOW IN BEVERLY HILLS JACK IS GETTING READY FOR HIS STROLL DOWN WILSHIRE BOULEVARD...AT THE MOMENT HE'S TAKING A SHOWER, AND ROCHESTER IS LAYING OUT HIS CLOTHES.

ROCH: MMM MMMM, MR. BENNY'S BEEN IN THAT SHOWER A LONG TIME.. BUT HE ALWAYS STAYS IN THERE PRETTY LONG..HE'D GET THROUGH SOONER IF HE'D SING IN THE SHOWER LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE INSTEAD OF PLAYING HIS VIOLIN.....~~OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR WANTING TO PRACTICE THIS WEEK...~~ NEXT SUNDAY HE'S HAVING ISAAC ~~STERN, THE FAMOUS VIOLINIST ON HIS TELEVISION PROGRAM....~~ ~~HEE HEE HEE .. IMAGINE MR. BENNY PLAYING A DUET WITH ISAAC~~ ~~STERN.. THAT'S LIKE WEARING A SWEAT SHIRT WITH A TURBO...~~ WELL, I BETTER LAY OUT HIS CLOTHES.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: (OFF MIKE) OH, ROCHESTER..

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: I'm through with my shower..bring me a nice big towel.

ROCH: THE BIGGEST TOWEL WE HAVE IS THE ONE YOU TOOK FROM THE ACME PLAZA HOTEL.

VR

ATX01 0181986

JACK: Well, bring me that.

ROCH: I CAN'T. IT'S STILL ON THE ROLLER.

JACK: Well, bring me any towel...I'm cold.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS)

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE.

JACK: Thank you... Here, Rochester, hang my violin on the line..

Professor LeBlanc is giving me a lesson tomorrow..

ROCH: YES SIR.. YOU WANT YOUR CLOTHES NOW, BOSS?

JACK: Just my shorts..I'm going to do my exercises.

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE...YOU'VE REALLY BEEN DOING YOUR EXERCISES  
REGULARLY, HAVEN'T YOU?

JACK: That's right, Rochester..I want to look nice and trim on my  
T.V. show next Sunday...I'll start with my bending exercises  
...ONE TWO THREE AND FOUR

BEND DOWN, TOUCH THE FLOOR.

LIFT MY ARMS UP IN THE AIR

ROCH: BEND DOWN, PICK UP YOUR HAIR.

*bend down like that--*

JACK: Oh yes..(PUFFING) Gee..that's hard to?..(PUFFS) Oh boy--

ROCH: NOW FOR YOUR KNEE BENDS..READY?

JACK: Uh huh.

*Jack: yeah.*

ROCH: OKAY..GO A..(FAST, BUT NOT TOO FAST) DOWN, UP, DOWN, UP, DOWN,  
UP, (SLOWER) DOWWWWN UPPP....DOWWWWWWWWN...UH UH UH UH UH  
UH UH UH UH UPP!... CONGRATULATIONS, BOSS, YOU MADE IT.

JACK: Yeah..that's enough for today...I better get dressed.

~~ROCH: HOW MUCH WEIGHT DO YOU THINK YOU LOST IN THE LAST COUPLE OF  
DAYS?~~

VR

ATX01 0181987

JACK: I guess about a pound or two.

ROCH: WHY GUESS? . . STEP ON YOUR SCALE AND SEE.

JACK: It's broken, somebody put a slug in it...I wonder who did it.

ROCH: PROBABLY SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE OFF THE GREYHOUND BUS.

JACK: Probably...Hand me my shirt, Rochester.

ROCH: YES SIR...HERE YOU ARE.

JACK: Thanks..and I think I'll wear my blue suit today.

ROCH: THAT OUGHT TO LOOK SWELL..I'LL GET IT FOR YOU.

JACK: Good..and Rochester, while I finish dressing..look through my closet and see if any of my clothes need to be sent to the cleaners.

ROCH: YES SIR.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS..CLOSET DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: WHAT ABOUT THIS GRAY SUIT, BOSS?

JACK: I don't know..How does it look to you?

ROCH: WELL, IT'S GOT A GRAVY STAIN ON THE SLEEVE, SALAD DRESSING ON THE PANTS, BUTTER ON THE CUFF, COFFEE ON THE LAPEL, AND MEAT SAUCE ALL OVER THE VEST.

JACK: It has?

ROCH: YEAH, SHALL I SEND IT TO THE CLEANERS OR PUT IT IN THE REFRIGERATOR?

JACK: Send it to the cleaners..But first,<sup>Rochester - first -</sup> go through the pockets and make sure I didn't leave any money in it.

ROCH: OH BOSS, COME NOW!

JACK: Never mind, just do it...Well, I'm all dressed, Rochester,  
How do I look?

VR

ATX01 01B1988

ROCH: FINE, BUT YOU BETTER PUT YOUR GLASSES ON.  
JACK: Oh, I'm not going to wear my glasses, they <sup>today</sup> make me look old.  
ROCH: BUT YOU DON'T SEE TOO WELL WITHOUT THEM.

JACK: Rochester, I just wear my glasses for reading. Now let's see  
...I think I'll take a --

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Oh hello, Phil.

MARY: I'm Mary.

JACK: Oh, oh, oh...Happy Easter, Mary...Well, I'm ready to go  
walking if you are.

MARY: Okay...but aren't you going to say anything about my new  
dress?

JACK: Say, it's very pretty..<sup>Hey, Mary</sup> But isn't it kind of daring?

MARY: No Jack, it's been the style for a couple of years. It's  
called The Plunging Neckline.

JACK: Oh, <sup>th</sup>.

MARY: All the girls will be wearing them today.

JACK: They will?

MARY: Yes.

JACK: OH ROCHESTER..BRING ME MY GLASSES.....Thanks...Come on, Mary..  
let's go to the Boulevard and stroll in the Easter Parade.

(SHORT TRANSITION MUSIC.."EASTER PARADE")

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS CONTINUING ON CEMENT BEHIND  
FOLLOWING)

VR

ATX01 0181989

JACK: Gee, there are a lot of people on Wilshire Boulevard, aren't there, Mary?

MARY: Yeah, and everybody's dressed so nice.

JACK: Well, so are you. *Yer* that new hat you're wearing is really cute. Where did you get it?

MARY: The May Company. They give me all my clothes.

JACK: The May Company gives you ~~eat~~ your clothes? *Yer* That's funny, you've been working for me for the past fifteen years.

MARY: I know, they send me food, too.

JACK: Oh, ~~well~~, that's nice of them.

MARY: Say Jack, how far do you think we ought to walk?

JACK: Oh, I don't know..probably as far as La Brea and then we'll--

MARY: *Oh*, Jack, look who's coming this way..Isn't that one of the boys in your Beavers Club?

JACK: Oh yes.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Hello, Joey.

STUFFY: Hello, Mr. Benny...Hello, Miss Livingstone.

MARY: Hello, Joey...Say, that's a mighty cute rabbit you have there.

STUFFY: Yes..it's my Easter Bunny...I'm taking him over to Mr. Benny's house to feed him.

JACK: To my house to feed him...why?

STUFFY: My father says you've got more lettuce than anyone in Beverly Hills.

JACK: Hmmm.

MARY: (LAUGHING) Did you just get this rabbit, Joey?

VR

ATX01 0181990

STUFFY: Oh no, I got him last Easter...in fact, I had two of them.

JACK: *In a --- just* Come on, Mary, let's go.

MARY: *In a --- just* In a minute, Jack...what happened to your other rabbit, Joey?

STUFFY: I don't know, he just disappeared around Christmas time.

JACK: Mary, let's go.

MARY: Joey..exactly when did your other rabbit disappear?

STUFFY: *uh-huh* It was December twenty-third.

MARY: Well, thanks for telling me..Goodbye, Joey.

STUFFY: Goodbye, Miss Livingstone..Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, goodbye.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START AND CONTINUE)

JACK: ....You know Mary, I--

MARY: Oh quiet, you and your mink Christmas presents.

JACK: That was just a coincidence...I happened to get a mink with pink eyes...Oh, say, Mary-- *many* --

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Look at that billboard.."Opening April 21st at the Philharmonic..Judy Garland and her Variety Revue". You know, Mary, she's gonna put on a show just like she did at the Palace in New York.

MARY: I know, I read the reviews..Judy is simply wonderful.

JACK: Yeah..would you like to ~~see~~ her?

MARY: I'd love to.

JACK: Well, let's walk by her house and say hello.

MARY: Jack, I thought you were inviting me to--

JACK: You know, Mary, strolling ~~along~~ <sup>down</sup> the boulevard today reminds me of that picture we saw a couple of years ago with Judy Garland and Fred Astaire.

VR

ATX01 0161991

MARY: You mean "Easter Parade"?

JACK: Yeah, that's the one...Remember at the start of the picture when Fred was walking along Fifth Avenue singing that song.. and the people answered him...How did that song go again?

(SHORT INTRODUCTION TO "HAPPY EASTER")

VR

ATX01 0181992

MARY: Oh, I remember it now...

(SINGS) NEVER SAW SUCH A LOVELY DAY..HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: HAPPY EASTER.

JACK: IT'S SUCH FUN JUST TO NOD AND SAY..HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: HAPPY EASTER.

MARY: MY OH ME, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE  
AS YOU STROLL THE AVENUE  
AND YOU GREET ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET <sup>4</sup>

QUART: HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP)

JACK: Isn't it nice Mary, they all answered us, just like they  
did in the picture.

MARY: Yeah.

JACK: Say, Mary...look...there's Phil Harris standing on the corner.

MARY: Are you sure?

JACK: Well, he's standing, but I think it's him...Yes, it is.

MARY: You're right...

(SOUND: FEW MORE FOOTSTEPS AND STOP)

MARY: Hello, Phil.

PHIL: Hiya, Livvy, you little Easter Bunny..who's that egg you've  
got with you?

JACK: Darn it, I forgot to take off my bathing cap...Say Phil,  
Mary and I are strolling down Wilshire...want to join us?

PHIL: No Jackson. <sup>no</sup> The Chamber of Commerce wants me to stand here  
till another bus comes by.

ATX01 01B1993

JACK: Another bus?

PHIL: Yeah, I'm the Grand Finale of the Ninety-five cent tour.

JACK: What?

PHIL: Them out-of-towners go nuts.

JACK: Oh, brother!

MARY: Phil...Phil...aren't you a little conceited?

PHIL: <sup>Nah.</sup> Nah...conceit is when you think you've got it and you ain't.

JACK: <sup>Phil</sup> And...And you've got it.

PHIL: <sup>Well,</sup> I must have, Jackson, they want to run me for President on the Prohibition Ticket.

JACK: <sup>Mary,</sup> Mary, you talk to him, <sup>will you --</sup> I can't.

MARY: Look Phil, Jack and I are --

PHIL: Step back, Livvy, here comes another busload of tourists, I've gotta take a bow.

JACK: Hmmm.

MARY: Phil...Jack and I are going for a walk...do you want to join us or not?

PHIL: I'd love to, Mary...but some of my musicians are gonna pick me up...they're having a little card game and they need a fifth for bridge.

JACK: Phil, you mean a fourth for bridge...

PHIL: No, a fifth...they play and I pour...HA HA HA....OH HARRIS, YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON A FEED LINE FROM THAT GRAY-HAIRED GENTLEMAN WITH THE BUTTON SHOES.

JACK: Come on Mary, let's go.

BR

ATX01 01B1994

MARY: All right..So long, Phil.

PHIL: ~~My~~ So long, Livvy, see you later.

JACK: ~~Mary, let's go.~~

PHIL: (CUTE) Hey, Jackson.

JACK: What?

PHIL: Don't feel bad, you've got the bluest eyes on Wilshire  
Boulevard.

JACK: I know, I know.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: You know Mary, Phil kids a lot, but underneath it all he's  
really a nice guy.

MARY: Oh stop fluttering your eye-lashes.

JACK: Jealous...Now come on, Doll Face, we've got a long way to  
walk yet.

(SHORT INTRO)

JACK: WALKING WITH YOU SIDE BY SIDE..HAPPY EASTER.

MARY: HAPPY EASTER.

JACK: FILLS MY CHEST WITH SO MUCH PRIDE..HAPPY EASTER.

MARY: HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: MY OH ME, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE

AS YOU STROLL THE AVENUE

MARY & JACK: AND YOU GREET

ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET

QUART: HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

JACK: (HUMS) DA DA DA DE DE DA DUM DUM..DA DA DA DUM..DA DA DA DUM.

DA DA DA DE DE DA

(SOUND: (OVER HUMMING) SOUND OF TAP DANCING..

THEN ON CUE BODY THUD ON CEMENT)

DH

ATX01 0181995

MARY: Jack, get up, you're not as young as Fred Astaire

JACK: I know, he's thirty-eight...Come on, Mary.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Gosh, what perfect weather...Spring..the skies are clear..the flowers are blooming..the sun is shining ~~and~~ Well, look who's here, *my violin teacher*.

MEL: Bon Jour, Monsieur Benny.

(APPLAUSE)

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

JACK: Well, Professor LeBlanc. What a surprise running into you.

MARY: Hello, Professor

MEL: Bon Jour, Mademoiselle.

MARY: Professor, you certainly look nice today...Is that a new Easter suit you're wearing?

MEL: Mademoiselle...I am a poor violin teacher...I can not afford to buy new suits.

JACK: Well, what do you do with the money I pay you for my violin lessons?

MEL: I buy sleeping pills.

JACK: Oh, are they any good?

MEL: No, after a few days I wake up.

JACK: Oh...well, it was nice seeing you, Professor...and don't forget, you're giving me a violin lesson tomorrow.

DH

ATX01 0181996

MEL: I will not forget...I will tie a string around my finger.

JACK: Good good.

MEL: Better I should tie a rope around my neck.

JACK: What?

MEL: Goodbye, Monsieur Benny.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START AND CONTINUE)

4

DH

ATX01 0181997

JACK: Say Mary, I can't understand why he hates to give me violin lessons.

MARY: I can't understand it either. You play beautifully.

JACK: Well I...huh ..Mary, that was sweet. What made you say that?

MARY: *Oh*, I don't know, just an impulse... Yesterday I kicked a cop in the pants.

<sup>a</sup> JACK: Oh, well sometimes you have to let yourself go. *You know*. Anyway, Mary, we're certainly running into a lot of people we know, aren't we?

MARY: Yeah.

(SHORT INTRO)

JACK: DA DA DA DE DE DA DUM DUM..HAPPY EASTER

MARY: HAPPY EASTER.

JACK: DA DA DA DE DE DA DUM DUM..HAPPY EASTER

MARY: HAPPY EASTER.

QUART. MY OH ME, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE  
AS YOU STROLL THE AVENUE  
AND YOU GREET ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET  
HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

SARA: You know, Gertrude, it's nice getting a day off.

BEA: It sure is, Mable.

(APPLAUSE)

BEA: It's swell getting away from that C.B.S. switchboard.

SARA: Yeah.. Gertrude, I feel so elegant walking in the Easter Parade. How do you feel?

BEA: My feet are killing me...But it's my own fault for buying such small shoes.

BB

ATX01 0181998

SARA: What size did you get?

BEA: Nine.

SARA: Oh, for heaven's sake.

BEA: What's the matter?

SARA: Getting your foot in a size nine shoe is like docking the Queen Mary in a Dixie Cup.

BEA: Well, look who's talking... get a load of your shoes.

SARA: They're not so big.

BEA: They're not!...Last year when we went on our vacation, every hotel we stopped at pasted labels on 'em.

SARA: Well, it's a natural mistake because my shoes are genuine cowhide.

BEA: Cowhide?

SARA: Yes.

BEA: From the way your toes stick out, it looks like milking time.

SARA: Gertrude, the next time you talk to me like that, I'll--

BEA: Hey, Mable, look...here comes Jack Benny.

SARA: Yeah...and look who's with him..Mary Livingstone...~~She doesn't have to put on airs with me... I remember when she and I worked at the May Company~~

~~BEA: Oh, then you used to run into her?~~

~~SARA: Very seldom, I was the night watchman.~~

BEA: Look Mable, they're coming towards us.

(SHORT INTRO)

BB

ATX01 0181999

JACK: (FADING IN FAST) DA DA DA DE DE DA DA DA..HAPPY EASTER.

SARA & BEA: HAPPY EASTER.

JACK: DA DA DA DE DE DUM DUM DUM, HAPPY EASTER

SARA & BEA: HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: MY OH ME, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE  
AS YOU STROLL THE AVENUE

JACK: AND YOU GREET ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET..

DON: HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

JACK: ~~HAPPY~~..Well Don..Don Wilson!

MARY: Hello, Don.

DON: Hello Mary..

JACK: Oh, Don, I'm glad I ran into you. You know that story about  
me in the current issue of Radio Television Mirror?

DON: Uh, Yes.

JACK: Well, that same reporter came back to see me yesterday and he  
wanted to get some information about you.

DON: Uh, Really, Jack?

JACK: Uh huh.

DON: Jack, it's nice of you to tell me this..I feel flattered...  
What did the reporter want to know?

JACK: Well, he wanted to know different things like what you eat  
for breakfast, what you eat for lunch, what you eat for  
dinner, what you have for dessert, what you have after  
dessert, what you eat between meals, what you eat before  
going to bed at night...All those different things.

DON: Well that's nice, Jack, but didn't he want to know anything  
about my work on your program?

ATX01 0182000

JACK: Yes.. Yes, he did, Don..he thought that my last couple of shows weren't quite as funny as usual, and he wanted to know if you ate one of my writers.

DON: Jack, I know you're kidding, but I wish you'd stop with that talk. You always give everybody the impression that I'm fat.

JACK: All right, Don, I'll stop joking about your size.

MARY: Say Don, would you like to walk down Wilshire Boulevard with us?

DON: I'd love to, Mary, but I'm on the other side of the street.

JACK: Oh yes yes..Lift your stomach, Don, here comes a bus..... See you later...Come on, Mary.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: (HUMS) DA DA DA DE DE DA DUM DUM..DA DA DE DA...Say Mary, have you got a cigarette?

MARY: *Oh*, Sure Jack, I have some right here in my -- Oh gee, I forgot to put them in my purse.

JACK: Well, here's a drug store, I'll step in and get some.

*Mary:* *Okay.* (SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS WITH TINKLY BELL... DOOR CLOSES...FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Oh clerk?

BRYAN: (LISP) Yes sir..what can I do for you...razor blades, shaving cream, Kleenex --

JACK: *No*, I'd like to buy some--

BRYAN: Magazines, aspirin, sunglasses, Life Savers--

JACK: *No*, all I want is--

BRYAN: Alka seltzer, Tootsie Rolls, writing paper--

ATX01 0182001

*I can't go into one store--*  
JACK: Hold it, hold it, Mister...As long as you're guessing and playing games...I'll give you a hint as to what I want.. Now what do you do that relaxes you and gives you pleasure?  
BRYAN: I take off my girdle, what do you do? (SILLY LAUGH)  
JACK: Hmm...if you must know, I smoke a Wucky -- ~~I mean~~ <sup>a</sup> Lucky.  
BRYAN: Well, why didn't you say so..you want a pack of Lucky Strikes. Here you are.  
JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: CASH REGISTER)

JACK: Goodbye.  
BRYAN: Wait a minute..don't go yet.  
JACK: Huh?  
BRYAN: Aren't you going to open your pack of Luckies here?  
JACK: Well..if you want me to...certainly.

(SOUND: PACK OF CIGARETTES BEING OPENED)

JACK: There you are..goodbye.  
BRYAN: Not yet..Aren't you going to take out a Lucky and tear it down the center?  
JACK: But--  
BRYAN: I make all my customers do it.  
JACK: Well....Okay.

(SOUND: TEARING OF PAPER ON CIGARETTE)

JACK: There.  
BRYAN: See how the tobacco holds together..no loose ends...no room for air spaces..hot spots..that burn harsh and dry... Luckies are made from long strands of fresh, clean, good tasting tobacco. That's why Lucky Strikes are my favorite brand.

ATX01 0182002

JACK: *Well,* Good good.. and thank you for showing me. Happy Easter.

BRYAN: Happy Easter.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS WITH  
TINKLY BELL...DOOR CLOSES)

MARY: Jack, did you get the cigarettes?

JACK: Yes, yes...Come on, Mary, let's keep walking.

(SHORT INTRO)

QUART: NEVER SAW SUCH A LOVELY DAY..HAPPY EASTER

MARY: HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: IT'S SUCH FUN JUST TO NOD AND SAY..HAPPY EASTER.

JACK: HAPPY EASTER,

MARY: MY OH ME, THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE  
AS YOU STROLL THE AVENUE

JACK: AND YOU GREET ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET

ARTIE: HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

JACK: Well..Mr. Kitzel!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: *Mr. Kitzel* - It's nice running into you today.

ARTIE: *A mutual pleasure, Mr. Benny* - Thank you, Mr. Benny..and how are you, Miss Livingstone?

MARY: *Oh*, I'm fine, thank you.

ATX01 0182003

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, you certainly look nice in those striped pants, cut-away coat and top hat..It's just right for Easter.

ARTIE: *Oh*, Thank you, but I am also wearing it for sentimental reasons..This is the suit in what I got married.

JACK: *Oh*. When you got married? *jee* That must have been about twenty years ago.

ARTIE: Yes, it's funny how a little thing like that sticks with you.

JACK: Yes yes.

ARTIE: *Oh, my*. *But Mr. Benny*, I'll never forget *the* ceremony. When they said, "If anyone has any objection to this marriage, speak now or forever hold your peace."

JACK: Yes?

ARTIE: A voice from the back hollered, "Don't marry her."

JACK: Oh my goodness, who was it?

ARTIE: Me, I'm a ventriloquist.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, you're joking.

ARTIE: Unfortunately.

JACK: Oh...Well, Mr. Kitzel, it was a pleasure running into you on Easter..but we've got to be moving.along.

ARTIE: *I've gotta run along, too...This afternoon I'm having an egg roll.*

JACK: *On your front lawn?*

ARTIE: *No, in a Chinese restaurant...Goodbye, Mr. Benny.*

JACK: Goodbye.

MARY: Goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.

*(APPLAUSE)* *Goodbye.*

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JM

ATX01 0182004

JACK: You know Mary, it's always nice running into Mr. Kitzel.

He seems so cheerful, and --

SHELDON: Hey bud..bud.

JACK: Huh?

SHELDON: Come here a minute.

JACK: Me?

SHELDON: Yeah.

JACK: Excuse me, Mary....Yes?

SHELDON: What you doin'?

JACK: We're just strolling along in the Easter Parade.

SHELDON: How far you goin'?

JACK: To La Brea.

SHELDON: That's fine.

JACK: What?

SHELDON: You said you ~~were~~ going to La Brea and I said, "That's Fine."

JACK: Wait a minute..aren't you gonna try to talk me out of it?

SHELDON: Not me, this is my day off.

JACK: Oh..oh.

SHELDON: Well, Happy Easter.

JACK: ~~Well, same to you --~~ Same to you....Come on, Mary.

MARY: What happened?

JACK: Nothing, it's all right, we can go to La Brea..Come on.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

(SHORT INTRO)

MARY: NEVER SAW SUCH A LOVELY DAY..HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: (WHISTLES "HAPPY EASTER")

ATX01 0182005

MARY: IT'S SUCH FUN JUST TO NOD AND SAY..HAPPY EASTER.

QUART: (WHISTLES "HAPPY EASTER" ..CONTINUES TO WHISTLE RELEASE)

JACK: AND YOU GREET ALL THE FRIENDS YOU MEET

DENNIS: HAPPY EASTER TO YOU.

JACK: DENNIS!

MARY: Hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mary.

JACK: Dennis, are you having a nice Easter?

DENNIS: Oh sure..I colored Easter Eggs all morning and then I hid them.

JACK: Uh huh.

DENNIS: And then I told my mother to go look for them.

MARY: That must've been fun.

DENNIS: No, it was a mess...The eggs splattered all over my mother's new dress, her two night gowns and six of my father's shirts.

MARY: Dennis, where did you hide the eggs?

DENNIS: In the washing machine.

JACK: In the washing machine?

DENNIS: Yes, it was awful.

JACK: Dennis...I don't understand this...colored Easter Eggs shouldn't splatter...How long did you boil them?

DENNIS: ...OHHHHH, BOIL THEM!

JACK: Mary, you take him, will you? I'm still a little sick from Phil.

MARY: (LAUGHING) Dennis, Jack and I are walking down as far as La Brea..would you like to join us?

DENNIS: Sure, I'm not stuck up.

JACK: Well, that's mighty decent of you.. And by the way, Dennis, be sure you're not late for rehearsals for my television show.

ATX01 0182006

DENNIS: I won't....and my mother said that it's okay for me to appear on your T.V. program Sunday if you give me proper credit at the end.

JACK: What do you mean....proper credit?

DENNIS: *well,* At the end of the program, she wants you to say: Dennis Day may also be seen on his own television show; you <sup>q</sup> may buy his latest recording, "I Hear a Rhapsody" at all music stores; he will soon be seen in the Twentieth Century Fox picture, "The Girl Next Door," and take your Judo lessons from Yamashida.

JACK: Dennis....who in the world is Yamashida?

DENNIS: *Sh,* That's my mother's business name.

~~JACK: Dennis....Dennis....Tonsils....Tell your mother I'll give you the credits as I see fit.~~

MARY: .....Say Dennis, while we're walking along, why don't you sing something?

DENNIS: *well,* ~~see,~~ do you think it would be all right. *I mean here* on the street?

MARY: Sure....everybody feels good today. It's Easter, they're all singing.

DENNIS: Okay.

(DENNIS'S SONG....."EASTER PARADE")

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

HB

ATX01 01B2007

DON:

Ladies and gentlemen, there's an important person about to knock on your door. He, or she, is your agent in the fight against tragedy, misery, disaster ... against tragedy that could happen -- even to you! So when that neighbor knocks at your door in the name of Red Cross -- give gladly ... give generously ... "For every dollar you gave before, this year add a quarter more".....Join Red Cross. Thank you.

Q

(APPLAUSE)

DON:

Jack will be back in just a moment, but first.....

HB

ATX01 0182008

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 13, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED APRIL 6, 1952)  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-C-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUCK: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. But - you won't find that in a Lucky. Look at that perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco so free of annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco - so firmly packed - to smoke smooth and even, giving you a milder, better tasting cigarette. Yes, friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP) (3 more cuts)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

DH

ATX01 0182009

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, next Sunday night immediately after my radio show I will do my fifth television program of the season. My guest stars will be Dennis Day, Rochester, and one of the world's greatest violinists, Mr. Isaac Stern. I will also play a violin solo....Hm...that's funny, they told me there would be applause here....Oh well., *Napkin back in* *Goodnight,* folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DH

ATX01 0182010

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company .... America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes ...

This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombard every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.

4

The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.

*Announcer: Transcribed, this is the C. B. S. Radio Network.*

DH

ATX01 0182011

PROGRAM #32  
REVISED SCRIPT

AS REPORTED

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1952      CBS      4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

TRANSCRIBED - MARCH 31, 1952

SAN DIEGO NAVAL AIR STATION

ATX01 0182012

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MARCH 31, 1952)  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

SHARbutt: LUCKY STRIKE presents the JACK BENNY PROGRAM, but first here's an important message from The National Tobacco Tax Research Council.

Everyone likes to talk about the high taxes he pays, but you cigarette smokers have a right to do some special fancy talking yourself. Because you cigarette smokers give nearly two billion dollars a year in cigarette taxes. Every time you buy cigarettes, you give your Federal Government eight cents a pack -- and .... most of you give three or four cents more to city and State Governments. That adds up to better than a fifty per cent tax on every cigarette you smoke. Yes .... in buying cigarettes ... over half your packs go for tax!

(PAUSE) And now THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ...transcribed.... presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Be Happy -- Go Lucky Strike  
Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

(CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

ATX01 01B2013

SHARBUCK: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - see for yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are too loosely packed. Some even fall apart. But look at that Lucky! See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. Now, what does this mean to you as a smoker? It means exactly this: Because your Lucky is so round and firm and fully packed, you avoid annoying loose ends that spoil the taste - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Because your Lucky has long strands of fresh, clean good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly, smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

ATX01 0182014

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: BROADCASTING FROM THE NAVAL AIR STATION IN SAN DIEGO  
... THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY ...  
WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS  
DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE ... MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SINCE WE'RE DOING OUR PROGRAM  
AT THE NAVAL AIR STATION IN SAN DIEGO, I BRING YOU  
THE STAR OF OUR SHOW ... A SAILOR WHO WAS IN THE  
FIRST WORLD WAR AND STILL HAS A TOUPAY WITH A CREW  
HAIR CUT ... JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you, thank you ... Hello again, this  
is Jack Benny talking ... and Don, I'll ignore that  
attempt at humor but you are right ... during the  
First World War I was a sailor stationed at Great  
Lakes, Illinois ... and you wanna know something?

DON: What?

JACK: Before we leave here, I'm going over to the recruiting  
office and try to enlist again.

DON: Oh Jack, they won't take you. *Jack: What did you say, Don?*  
*Don: They won't take you.*  
JACK: I know, but where else can you get a physical for  
nothing? ... Anyway, Don, it certainly is a thrill  
being here at a Naval Air Station ... *You know* They have so  
many different types of planes here ... Banshees ..  
SkyRaiders .. Corsairs .. and Don, did you notice  
those huge Navy planes landing right on the water?

DON: Yes Jack, but I was puzzled by those big things on the bottom where the wheels should be. What are they?

JACK: Oh, ~~for~~ those are pontoons <sup>you see</sup> they keep you afloat in the water.

DON: Pontoons?

JACK: Yes Don, those are the same things that automobiles use in Los Angeles ... Which reminds me, Don, I have to be in Los Angeles thirty seconds after this program goes off the air ... That's when I do my television show.

DON: *But Jack* - How can you make ~~it~~ <sup>from here</sup> to Los Angeles in thirty seconds?

JACK: *Don*, I'm going to use the quickest moving thing known to science.

DON: Oh, are you taking one of these jet planes?

JACK: No, I'm going to go piggy-back on a sailor with a twelve hour pass ... That's why I brought my spurs .. Anyway, Don --- Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well, Mary, how do you like doing a show from the San Diego Naval Air Station?

MARY: Oh, it's fine, Jack ... but you wanna know something, I think the boys here are a little too playful.

JACK: What do you mean?

MARY: *Well*, When I was coming over here, one of the pilots grabbed my hat as a souvenir.

JACK: Grabbed your hat? Why didn't you grab it back?

RTX01 0182016

MARY: I couldn't, he was in an F-9-F.

JACK: Oh Mary, the pilots here don't fly that low.

MARY: They don't, huh? All I know is when they have a date with a girl, they pick their flowers on the way.

JACK: Really? How do you know so much about these boys?

MARY: Well, when we got here yesterday, one of the pilots took me in his airplane, and after twenty minutes he said, "All right, Honey, either kiss me or get out".

JACK: No!

MARY: So naturally I kissed him.

JACK: Well Mary, I don't blame you. You wouldn't want me jump out of a plane ten thousand feet in the air.

MARY: What are you talking about, it wasn't off the ground yet.

JACK: Oh, oh ... then getting you in the plane was just a trick to kiss you.

MARY: Yes, but then Captain Erdmann warned me.

JACK: *He* Warned you?

MARY: He said if I see any guy around here with puckered lips and he isn't carrying a bugle, watch out!

JACK: Well, that explains it. This morning the whole base looked like Guy Lombardo's brass section.

MARY: *Jack: what?* And Jack, this pilot who took me up wants to impress me and show me how sophisticated he is.

JACK: Uh huh.

MARY: So tonight he's gonna take me to a night club called the La Cantina.

ATX01 0182017

JACK: *Oh - the* La Cantina?

MARY: Yes, that's Spanish for "Butter Your Elbows And We Can Squeeze Five More In".

JACK: Oh, is it that crowded?

MARY: Crowded! A Seaman walked in there one night and came out wearing an Ensign for a hat.

JACK: Mary, I think you're making this whole thing up ... Every time we come to a - -

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Dennis, how come you're late? Where were you?

DENNIS: Well, I'da been here earlier, Jackson, but I stopped off at a bar, you gotta live, Bub, live!

JACK: Jackson? ... Bar? ... Bub?

DENNIS: Oh, boy am I dizzy ... (WHISTLES) Yippee!

JACK: *Oh,* Dennis, do you mean to say they served you a drink?

DENNIS: No, they said I was too young, so they just spun me around on a stool.

JACK: What?

~~DENNIS: HEY, LIV, HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME PAINTING THE TOWN?~~

~~JACK: Dennis~~

~~DENNIS: WHAT'S EATING YOU, BUB, YOU WANNA FIGHT?~~

~~JACK: A fight?~~

ATX01 01B2018

DENNIS: HEY, DON, HAVE YOU GOT AN ALKA SELTZER?

JACK: You don't need one! ... Dennis, what's the matter with you? All they did was spin you around on a stool.

DENNIS: Yeah, but they held my head in one place.

JACK: Look, Dennis ... Well, it's my own fault. I didn't even want to bring him down here.

DENNIS: You're just mad because I got more applause than you did.

JACK: You did not.

MARY: Jack, why don't you admit he did get more applause than you got.

JACK: Well Mary, the only reason he got all that applause was because he came in and said, "Hello, Mr. Benny" ... How can he miss with a line like that?

DON: What do you mean, Jack?

JACK: I'll show you what I mean ... Dennis, go out and come in again ... and this time don't say "Hello, Mr. Benny" and see how much applause you'll get.

DENNIS: Okay.

(DOOR OPENS & CLOSES ... KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: All right, Dennis, come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Well, hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Jones.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Hmmm ... And now, fellows --

ATX01 0182019

MARY: All right, Jack, what have you got to say now?

JACK: What have I got to say? Why shouldn't the name ~~Jones~~ get applause?

MARY: Who's ~~Jones~~?

JACK: He was a great hero ... John Paul Jones, that's who ... now let's cut out this monkey business and get on with the show ... How about your song, Dennis?

DENNIS: Okay, John

JACK: *All right all right, we heard enough of that  
Now cut that out just sing  
silly talk - now let's have your song*

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS' SONG -- "ANYTIME")

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 01B2020

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *That* - That was "ANYTIME" sung by Dennis Day ... and very good, Dennis.

DENNIS: Thanks, Mr. Benny. I tried to sing extra well for *you know* these boys because I used to be in the Navy, too. I spent two years in the South Pacific.

JACK: I know you did, Dennis ... and you know, I was in the South Pacific ~~too~~, and brother, I ran into some pretty rough seas.

DENNIS: So did I.

JACK: Were you ever tossed overboard?

DENNIS: Yeah, but the captain made the fellows ~~cut it out~~.

JACK: Dennis ... the boys kept throwing you ~~overboard~~? That's terrible.

DENNIS: Oh, it was all right, the fish kept throwing me back.

MARY: Say Dennis, when you first joined the Navy, how did they know how to classify you? How did they know what rank to give you?

DENNIS: Oh, that was easy, Mary. *You see* First I had to fill out a lot of forms, answer a lot of questions, and then for two *whole* days they gave me a written test.

JACK: For two days? That must have been quite a test.

DENNIS: *Yeah*, And after it was over, they made me an Ensign.

JACK: An Ensign, eh?

DENNIS: Yeah ... I wonder what they'da made me if I'd passed

RTX01 0182021

JACK: Dennis, let's go back to the part where they were throwing you overboard. *You know - I like that better* Sometimes you say the - -

PHIL: OKAY FELLOWS, HERE'S HARRIS THE STAR ... SO TEAR UP YOUR PASSES AND STAY WHERE YOU ARE.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Oh for heaven sakes, Phil, what you won't do to get a reception. What a ham!

PHIL: Well, I gotta do something. When we travel around *and* *that* you're the *one* *who* gets all the big receptions. Look what happened yesterday when we arrived here. Who took all the bows? You did. I didn't get no welcome at all.

JACK: What are you talking about? After I signed all the autographs, I sent everyone over to get your autograph, too.

PHIL: You did that just to show off, you know I can't write.

JACK: Well Phil, I really forgot that you couldn't write. I didn't mean to embarrass you.

PHIL: *Ah*, You didn't, eh? Then why did you hide my rubber stamp?

JACK: Because I thought you were going too far when you stamped your name on Admiral Baker's forehead *that's why*. I was so embarrassed.

PHIL: *Wait a minute* And another thing, Jackson. I know that trick you played on me last year.

JACK: What trick?

ATX01 01B2022

PHIL: You switched rubber stamps on me, and for the next three weeks I was signing my name, "FRAGILE, THIS END UP."

JACK: What?

PHIL: Mary told me, MARY TOLD ME!

JACK: Well, I knew nobody in your band could tell you because they can't read either.

PHIL: You see, There you go again, picking on my band. Hey ~~Ervin~~ ~~Lin~~ ~~Lin~~ tell Jackson to lay off.

MARY: Phil's right, Jack. His boys may not be great musicians, but at least they're gentlemen.

JACK: Mary, just because they tip their hats when they pass a pool room doesn't mean they're gentlemen ... Now let's forget it.

PHIL: No, I'm not forgetting it, Jackson. My boys don't like that stuff ... they're sensitive.

MARY: Yes, ~~Jack~~ the things you said about them at rehearsal made them cry.

JACK: Well Mary, that doesn't mean they're sensitive, ~~they'll~~ they'll cry at the drop of a bottle.

PHIL: Only if it breaks.

~~JACK: Phil, let me ask you something ... you're always bragging about how you love your boys and how long they've been with you ... and still I hear that you're gonna fire Sammy your drummer. Why?~~

~~PHIL: Because I don't like the way he votes, that's why.~~

JACK: Phil, that's awful. You mean you'd fire a man because of his political beliefs?

PHIL: Certainly. Downbeat Magazine had a poll and Sammy voted me the Band Leader Most Likely to Become A Bum.

JACK: *Stop tapping me!*  
Well, you can't blame one vote for a landslide....

Phil, do me a favor and *will you* ...

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well.. Mr. Kitzel!

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, what are you doing here at the San Diego Naval Air Station?

ARTIE: *Well,* I've got a nephew stationed here.

JACK: Oh, I didn't know that you had a nephew in the Navy.

ARTIE: Of course *I have*... In fact, during the last war he was stationed in Oahoo.

JACK: *Oh,* Oh, Honolulu, Oahoo?

ARTIE: No, Cleveland, Oahoo.

JACK: Oh .. Oh .. Cleveland ...

MARY: Mr. Kitzel, I didn't know your nephew was stationed here ... What rank is he?

ARTIE: He's a Seaman Second Hand..

MARY: You mean Seaman Second Class.

ATX01 0182024

ARTIE: No, Second Hand, they threw him out and took him back again.

JACK: *why* Why did they throw him out?

ARTIE: Well, he used to be the base barber, and one day he gave *the* Admiral a poodle haircut.

JACK: Well, no wonder they threw him out ... Tell me, Mr. Kitzel, are you having a good time in San Diego?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO *Q.* Good time! Last night my wife and I went to Tijuana and we had a real Mexican dinner.

JACK: Oh, you went to Tijuana, eh?

ARTIE: Yes, and all the natives are so polite there. *You know Mr. Benny,* All day long they kept calling me Monsieur Kitzel.

JACK: *Artie: Yes, that's what they called me* Monsieur Kitzel? But in Mexico, it's Senor.

ARTIE: I know but with my accent they thought I was French.

JACK: Oh ... oh ... Well, it was nice seeing you, Mr. Kitzel. Goodbye.

ARTIE: Au revoir, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well it certainly was a surprise running into Mr. Kitzel down here ... And now, ladies and gentlemen, since tonight we are broadcasting from the San Diego Naval Air Station, a base that services our aircraft carriers ... *from* our feature attraction tonight --

DON: Oh Jack -- *Jack* --

JACK: Huh?

ATX01 0182025

DON: Jack, before you go into the sketch, don't you think *the Sportsmen Quartet* we should do the commercial?

JACK: Not right now, Don ... So for our feature attraction tonight --

DON: But Jack, the Sportsmen quartet came all the way down to San Diego.

JACK: I know, Don, I know ... we can do the commercial later ... Tonight, for our feature attraction -

DON: Jack, they want to do it now. After all, they did a lot of rehearsing and --

JACK: I don't care how much rehearsing they did. We're not going to do it now. You'll do the commercial when I say and not before ... I'm running this --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Excuse me.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello? ... Yes ... Uh huh ..... Uh huh ..... Oh ... Aye Aye, sir.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Don, do the commercial now.

MARY: Jack, who was that on the phone?

JACK: The Admiral of the American Tobacco Company ... Sing, boys.

Jack: Oh yes, Stan, the commercial. Certainly. Let's have it, fellaur - some one.

ATX01 0182026

(INTRO)

QUART: YOU KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A SAILOR  
SOMETHING ABOUT A SAILOR  
SOMETHING ABOUT A SAILOR THAT IS FINE FINE FINE  
HE MAY BE AN AVIATOR  
*He* MAY BE A NAVIGATOR  
*He* MAY BE A HUNGRY AIRMAN IN A LONG CHOW LINE.  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIS BEARING  
SOMETHING IN WHAT HE'S WEARING  
SOMETHING ABOUT HIS SHOES THE WAY THEY SHINE SHINE  
SHINE  
OH A TATTOOED SAILOR'S CHEST  
SEEMS TO SUIT THE LADIES BEST  
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A SAILOR  
THAT IS FINE FINE FINE.  
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A LUCKY  
SOMETHING ABOUT A LUCKY  
SOMETHING ABOUT A LUCKY  
THAT IS FINE FINE FINE  
THERE'S NO WAY THAT YOU CAN MEASURE  
THE DEEP DOWN SMOKING PLEASURE  
YOU'LL GET FROM A GOOD OLD LUCKY  
EVERY TIME TIME TIME  
IF IT'S ON A CRUISE YOU'RE STARTING  
YOU'D BETTER BUY A CARTON  
YOU'LL WANT YOUR LUCKY STRIKES  
COME RAIN OR SHINE SHINE SHINE

(MORE)

ATX01 01B2027

OH IT'S LSMFT  
ONLY LUCKY STRIKE FOR ME  
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A LUCKY  
THAT IS FINE FINE FINE.

(APPLAUSE)

4

ATX01 0182028

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: That was very good, boys, very good ... And now, ladies and gentlemen, for our feature attraction, tonight we are presenting a dramatic sketch of the sea called "All Hands on Deck" ... or ... "Load the <sup>New Come The</sup> Guns With Tobacco Sauce, ~~The Shrimp Boats Is~~ ... <sup>What's the</sup> silliest thing ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> ~~tonight~~ <sup>Mary</sup> ... ~~is Coming~~ ..... Now Mary, there are only men on this ship so there's no part in the play for you.

MARY: But Jack, I want to be in it.

JACK: I can't help it, Mary, there's no part for you.

MARY: You let me be in it or I'll tell all these fellows that when you were in the Navy, you saluted a barber pole because it had stripes on it.

JACK: I didn't salute, I just said "hello" .... Now

<sup>let's get back to the play ... As the scene opens --</sup>  
DON: <sup>Oh wait a minute ... Jack</sup> Wait a minute, Jack ... You said you'd check the technical terms we use in the sketch to make sure that they were correct. Did you do it?

JACK: Oh my goodness, I forgot.

PHIL: Well, you better check on it, Jackson. <sup>In the last time we</sup> ~~did a~~ Navy sketch ~~we did~~, your writers called the Commander "warden".

JACK: I know, I know ... Well, I'll check everything <sup>Engine</sup> right now ... I'll call up one of those ~~sailors~~.

OH FELLOW, FELLOW .... YOU IN THE FIRST ROW ...

WOULD YOU COME UP, PLEASE .... THANK YOU .... I'll ask him, Don. <sup>Oh Engine</sup> He can tell us whether we're right or wrong ... ~~Sailor~~, tell me ... is the flat surface

ATX01 0182029

on a carrier where the planes take off called a  
Flight Deck?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Oh .. Well, *well, is the thing* --- is the thing that the guns stick out of  
on a battleship called a turret?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, is the front part of a ship called a bow?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well for heaven's sakes, a fine sailor you are. How  
did you ever get in the Navy anyway?

RUBIN: I was recommended by the ~~enemy~~ *Maurice*.

JACK: Oh get out of here, *will you*.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: *now, we'll just* --- We'll just have to do our sketch without any help  
... Okay, Phil ... Music

(BAND PLAYS "ANCHORS AWEIGH" TRANSITION MUSIC)

JACK: As the scene opens, I, Captain MacBenny, commanding  
officer of an aircraft carrier, am standing on the  
bridge of my ship, the U.S.S. ULYSSES S. SASSAFRASS.

MARY: Wipe your chin.

JACK: Quiet ... We're on the high seas, knifing silently  
through the night toward our secret destination.

(ANCHORS AWEIGH TRANSITION MUSIC)

PHIL: Captain McBenny.

JACK: What is it, Ensign Harris?

PHIL: We've been at sea twenty-four hours now, and it's  
time to open our sealed orders ... Here they are.

ATX01 0182030

JACK: Good ... I'll open them.

(SOUND: TEARING PAPER)

JACK: Hmm ... it's from Vice Admiral Sprague

PHIL: Is it important?

JACK: Yes, men ... this is it! *we're going all the way across.*

PHIL: What does it say?

JACK: "Load Supplies and Head for Catalina"!

JACK: Men, we haven't much time ... Let's send the planes up for reconnaissance.

PHIL: READY PLANES FOR RECONNAISSANCE.

(SOUND: SEVERAL PLANES START MOTORS WARMING UP)

JACK: Gee, those propellers sure stir up the wind.

PHIL: ~~You ain't~~ *You're* not kidding, your hair just went A.W.O.L.

JACK: Never mind.

(SOUND: MOTORS WARMING UP)

MEL: (P.A.) PLANE NUMBER SEVEN NOW TAKING OFF FOR RECONNAISSANCE.

(SOUND: PLANE ROARS OFF)

MEL: (P.A.) PLANE NUMBER FOUR TAKING OFF FOR TACTICAL MANEUVERS.

(SOUND: PLANE ROARS OFF)

MEL: PLANE NUMBER FIVE TAKING OFF FOR ANAHEIM, AZUSA, AND CUCAMONGA

(SOUND: PLANE ROARS OFF)

JACK: Hmm ... Anaheim, Azusa, and Cucamonga ... We haven't been at war with them for years.

ATX01 0182031

DENNIS: Captain MacBenny - -

JACK: Yes, Ensign McDay.

DENNIS: I would like to report the position of the U.S.S.  
ULYSSES S. SASSAFRASS.

JACK: *like you chin* - Good good ... What's our longitude?

DENNIS: Sixty-two degrees South. <sup>q</sup>

JACK: Our latitude?

DENNIS: Forty-eight degrees ... Would you like to know the altitude?

JACK: Altitude? What do you mean altitude?

DENNIS: You know that last plane that took off?

JACK: Yes.

DENNIS: We're still tied to it.

JACK: Oh my goodness, where are we now?

DENNIS: Three thousand feet over TiaJuana.

JACK: TiaJuana?

DENNIS: I theenk.

JACK: Three thousand feet!

PHIL: *ain'* I haven't been this high since last night at Sherman's.

JACK: Stop reminiscing ... And Ensign McDay...

DENNIS: Yes, Captain MacBenny.

JACK: I got a report that you disobeyed my orders. Last night you went swimming.

DENNIS: It wasn't my fault, sir.

JACK: What do you mean?

ATX01 0182032

DENNIS: I took a walk around the deck and this ship isn't as long as I thought it was.

JACK: Oh ... Now look, men, the good ship U.S.S. ULYSSES S. SASSAFRASS <sup>Dennis: wipe your chin.</sup> is out on operational maneuvers. We are now entering a blackout zone, so turn out all the lights.

PHIL: Why, can the enemy see us?

MARY: No, but the audience can.

JACK: Hm. How did that WAVE get on deck? ... What are you doing here?

MARY: I was assigned here, Sir, by the Navy Department.

JACK: Assigned here?

MARY: Yes.

JACK: What's your rank?

MARY: Manicurist First Class

JACK: A manicurist! Good, there will be no hangnails on the U.S.S. ULYSSES S. SASSAFRASS.

MARY: <sup>Wah</sup> <sup>Wipe your chin.</sup>

JACK: Thank you ... Now men, man your battle station and prepare for --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: ~~Oh now,~~ who can that be?

MARY: ~~Oh~~ I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

MARY: Hello?

ROCH: HELLO, MISS LIVINGSTONE, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

RTX01 0182033

MARY: Oh for heaven's sakes, Rochester, why call now?  
We're in the middle of ~~the~~ sketch.

ROCH: I WANT MR. BENNY TO KNOW I'M IN SAN DIEGO. I JUST GOT IN.

MARY: Just got in? I thought you drove down with Mr. Benny in the car?

ROCH: NO, I HAD SOME WORK TO DO, SO I LEFT YESTERDAY.

MARY: *Well,* Well, what made the train so late?

ROCH: I DIDN'T COME BY TRAIN, I WAS ON HIGHWAY 101, FREELANCING.

MARY: *You*. You mean you hitch-hiked?

ROCH: YES, MA'AM.

MARY: Why?

ROCH: WELL, INSTEAD OF BUYING ME A TRAIN TICKET, MR. BENNY GAVE ME A ROAD MAP AND A SHORT TALK ON THE GENEROSITY OF THE AMERICAN MOTORIST.

JACK: Who is it, *Mary?*

MARY: Rochester.

JACK: How do you like that, right in the middle of the sketch ... Give me that phone ... Hello Rochester.

ROCH: HELL, BOSS, IT WASN'T SO BAD HITCH-HIKING, AND YOU WERE RIGHT.

JACK: I was right about what?

ROCH: IF YOU LIE DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY, NINE OUT OF TEN CARS WILL STOP.

JACK: Certainly.

ROCH: BUT WHEN THAT TENTH CAR COMES ALONG, IT BETTER HAVE A HIGH CRANKCASE.

ATX01 0182034

JACK: Well look, Rochester, you didn't have to call me in the middle of my show, did you?

ROCH: YES, BOSS, THIS IS IMPORTANT. I MET AN OLD GIRL FRIEND HERE IN SAN DIEGO AND ... ER ... I THOUGHT ER ... WELL, I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LET ME USE YOUR CAR.

JACK: *oh you met* A girl friend, eh? Well, Rochester, of course you can have my car, but the tank is empty.

ROCH: THAT'S ALL RIGHT, I'LL PUT IN A GALLON.

JACK: *Why* Only a gallon?

ROCH: *Why* YEAH, I WANT TO RUN OUT OF GAS WHEN I REACH THE SILVER STRAND.

JACK: *Oh, that thing ... No, it isn't dependable ... Well, she is eh* I don't know, Rochester, I don't think I should let you have my car.

ROCH: BUT YOU GOTTA ... THIS GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL.

JACK: What does she look like?

ROCH: YOU WANT ME TO DESCRIBE HER TO YOU?

JACK: Yes.

ROCH: (SLOWLY AND POETICALLY) HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A CALIFORNIA SUNSET ... JUST AS MOTHER NATURE EXTINGUISHES IT'S LAST GOLDEN GLOW WITH THE TRANQUIL WATERS OF THE BLUE PACIFIC?

JACK: Yes.

ROCH: WELL, PUT A SWEATER ON IT AND YOU'VE GOT IT.

JACK: Oh, I see.

ATX01 0182035

ROCH: WELL, I BETTER RUN ALONG NOW ... SO LONG, BOSS.

JACK: So long, Rochester. Have a good time with your girl, but be back at the hotel by nine o'clock.

ROCH: WHAT!!!

JACK: I said be back by nine.

ROCH: ..... YOU WANT ME TO DESCRIBE HER TO YOU AGAIN, BOSS?

JACK: No, never mind... Goodbye, Rochester.

ROCH: GOODBYE ... OH SAY, BOSS --

JACK: What?

ROCH: AREN'T YOU DOING A TELEVISION SHOW TONIGHT?

JACK: Yes, Rochester, in just a few minutes.

ROCH: ON THE ENTIRE C.B.S. TELEVISION NETWORK?

JACK: Yes, on the entire C.B.S. Television network.

ROCH: AND ARE YOUR GUEST STARS GOING TO BE ISAAC STERN AND DENNIS DAY?

JACK: That's right. You mention everything, don't you?

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE.

JACK: What are you laughing at?

ROCH: I MAY BE A LOUSY BUTLER, BUT I'M A GREAT PUBLICITY MAN.

JACK: You certainly are, Rochester ... Goodbye.

ROCH: GOOOOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

ATX01 0182036

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, our stockpile of blood plasma has been gravely depleted by the demands of the Korean campaign, and it is imperative that action be taken to insure an adequate supply ready for immediate use . . . So, please go to the blood bank in your cities and contribute. It's needed badly. This is an urgent request. Remember folks, a gift of blood is a gift from the heart.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first - -

ATX01 01B2037

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1952  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

(TRANSCRIBED MAR. 31, 1952)

-0-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHAREBUTT: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco.. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. But - you won't find that in a Lucky. Look at that perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco so free of annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco - so firmly packed - to smoke smooth and even, giving you a milder, better tasting cigarette. Yes, friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

ATX01 01B203B

(TAG)

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank Vice Admiral Thomas L. Sprague, Commander, <sup>of the</sup> Air Force Pacific Fleet, Captain William L. Erdmann, Commanding Officer of the Naval Air Station, and Lieutenant Harold C. Boudreau, Special Service Officer, for inviting us down here. And fellows, I want to tell you it's been wonderful being ~~here~~ <sup>thank you, too, and</sup> you've been a great audience, and --

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Yes, what is it, Sailor?

MEL: I'm ready to take you to your television show, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Fine.

MEL: I've got my pass, just jump on my back and let's go.

JACK: <sup>Well,</sup> Good, good. So long, kids, I'll see you on ~~just a~~ television in ~~no~~ minute.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

ATX01 0182039

DON:

The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company ... America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes ... This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.

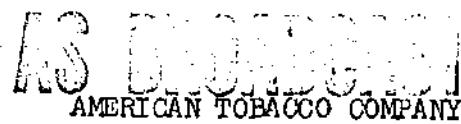
The Jack Benny program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

Answer:

*The Jack Benny Program was transcribed -  
This is the C. B. J. Radio Network.*

RTX01 0182040

PROGRAM #33  
REVISED SCRIPT



LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PST

(TRANSCRIBED, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1952)

SL

ATX01 0182041

SHARETT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM...transcribed...presented by LUCKY  
STRIKE.

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste 4

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARETT: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE -- see for yourself that Luckies  
are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack  
take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully  
tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to  
end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be sure not to  
loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with  
a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are too  
loosely packed. Some even fall apart. But look at that  
Lucky! See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine,  
mild, tobacco - so round and firm and fully packed, so free  
and easy on the draw. Now, what does this mean to you as a  
smoker.

(MORE)

ATX01 0182042

OPENING COMMERCIAL (CON'T)

SHARHUTT: It means your Lucky is free of excessive air spaces - hot (CON'T)

spots that burn harsh and dry and those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. And because your Lucky has long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly, smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

SL

ATX01 01B2043

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY *The Sportmen Quoted* LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY", DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

MEL: (A LA MULLY) AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO BRING YOU THE STAR OF OUR SHOW, A MAN WHO--

JACK: *Wait a minute* Wait a minute..hold it! .. Don, who is this guy?...What's going on here?

DON: Jack, I'm sorry, but when I read the introduction that you wanted me to give you..I just had to go out and hire someone else to do it.

JACK: You hired this fellow?

MEL: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO BRING YOU THE STAR OF OUR SHOW --

JACK: *Wait a minute* Wait a minute, fellow, wait a minute. Don, you're the announcer on this show and you've got to introduce me any way I want you to.

DON: Well Jack, this time I'm not going to do it. I've got pride, you know.

JACK: Pride!

MEL: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN .. IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE --

JACK: Oh, shut up! Don, *what is this* what is this pride you're talking about?

DON: I'll tell you what it is -- JUST BECAUSE YOU PLAYED A VIOLIN DUET WITH ISAAC STERN ON LAST WEEK'S TELEVISION SHOW..

I'M NOT GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU AS A GREAT CONCERT VIOLINIST.

JACK: You're not!

SL

ATX01 0182044

MEL: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT GIVES ME GREAT --

PHIL: Hold it, ~~Buster, hold it~~, will you, Clark - hold it a minute - hold it.

JACK: Phil.

PHIL: Great Concert Violinist..Dad, you sound like someone's been spiking your rosin.

JACK: Well, you're a fine one to talk, what do you know about music?

PHIL: Okay, Jackson, okay. I will admit that personally I may not be the world's greatest musician. But I was smart enough to get together one of the finest musical aggregations in the world.

JACK: Oh, you were, eh? Phil, if your band is one of the finest musical aggregations in the world..I'd like to ask you a question about Don Rice, your bass player.

PHIL: Nobody slaps a bass like ~~he does~~, *Danny*.

JACK: That's what I'm getting at..why is it ~~he~~ always sticks his hand in a bucket of water before he slaps the bass?

PHIL: ~~He does that~~ from force of habit.

JACK: What?

PHIL: He used to work in a brewery, slappin' labels on beer bottles.

JACK: All right, Phil, I'll accept your explanation of Mr. Rice's musical eccentricities, but what about Bagby, your piano player?

PHIL: What about good ole Bag?

JACK: Well, Phil, I won't say anything about the fact that ~~he's on parole~~, *we'll forget that*..but he can't read music, he doesn't know the white keys from the black keys, and I never saw such a crazy looking piano. What's that extra pedal for?

SL

ATX01 0182045

PHIL: That was Bagby's idea.

JACK: Four pedals on a piano?...What are they?

PHIL: Soft, medium, loud, and gas.

JACK: Gas pedal?

PHIL: *he'll have*  
He never knows when he has to make a getaway.

JACK: Oh...then that answers my other question. I was  
gonna ask why the piano has white sidewall tires.

PHIL: *oh,* Bagby thinks of everything.

JACK: Well, it's too bad he doesn't think a little more about  
music.

PHIL: What?

JACK: Phil, you know as well as I do..Not only does Bagby play  
by ear, but if it isn't in the key of "C", he can't play  
at all.

PHIL: Oh, he can't, hey? Okay, Jackson, you asked for it..  
Hey, Charlie.

BAGBY: (HOLLERS FROM PIANO) YEAH.

PHIL: Come here a minute...

(BAGBY GOES TO MIKE)

JACK: Phil -- *You don't have to go through all that* --

PHIL: *You said all that* *now.*  
*You said all he knows is the key of "C". Let's find out.*  
*Go ahead, ask him anything at all.*

JACK: Okay..how about something with three sharps?

PHIL: Go ahead, Charlie, give him something with three sharps.

BAGBY: Well --

PHIL: Think hard, *Charlie*.

BAGBY: Oh, I know. The andante movement from the Barber of Seville  
by Gillette.

JACK: *have a minute* --  
The andante movement from the Barber of Seville by Gillette?  
...Three sharps?

ATK01 01B2046

BAGBY: Look sharp, feel sharp, be sharp.

JACK: *Phil,* Phil, you can tell *that* ~~now~~ Bagby to go now, will you.

PHIL: Okay, *Charlie,* you can go. *You better leave town.*

(SOUND: AUTOMOBILE MOTOR..GEAR SHIFTING..MOTOR

DOOR SLAM)

JACK: How do you like that, he drove the piano right out of the studio. (TO AUDIENCE) I don't know why I get into these things. All I wanted was a classy introduction.

MEL: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO BRING YOU--

JACK: Not from you! I want the introduction from the one who's supposed to --- Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack, what are you mad about?

JACK: I'm not mad. It's just that I asked Don to do something... and when he refused, it hurt my feelings.

MARY: Don Wilson, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. After all Jack has done for you. In fact, we should be grateful for what he's done for all of us. And when Jack requests any of us to do something, we should make every effort to comply with his wishes.

*Jack:*  
DON: *Thankie, Mary.* I guess you're right, Mary. Okay, Jack, I'll do it.. I'll introduce you as a great concert violinist. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN --

MARY: WAIT A MINUTE!

JACK: Mary --

MARY: Jack, is that what you asked Don to do?...introduce you as a great concert violinist?

SL

ATX01 01B2047

JACK: Yes...that's all.

MARY: That's all!...He ought to slap your face.

JACK: Mary, I thought you were on my side.

MARY: Whatever gave you the idea that you're a great concert violinist?

JACK: Because on my television show I played a violin duet with Isaac Stern, that's why.

DON: And he wants me to call him Jascha Benny.

MARY: (LAUGHS)

DON: What are you laughing at, Mary?

MARY: Last year he killed a grasshopper, and for two weeks I had to call him Frank Buck.

JACK: I didn't kill that grasshopper, I brought 'im back alive...

( ) So don't be so smart. And anyway, I don't know why Don had to go out and hire someone to ---

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh hello, Dennis, I'm glad you got here. It's about time for your -- Dennis...Dennis, you're limping.

DENNIS: Yeah, but I didn't get hurt bad.

JACK: Hurt...Dennis, did you have an accident?

DENNIS: Yeah...as I was crossing Sunset Boulevard, I got run over by a piano.

JACK: Oh, for heaven sake, that was Bagby. He got his piano from Mad Man Wurlitzer. Now Dennis, I've got to get this program started, so you'd better sing your song right now.

DENNIS: I'm not going to sing until you pay off for my being on your television show.

JC

ATX01 0182048

JACK: I can't do that until next week.

MARY: Jack, why can't you give him the money now?

DENNIS: Oh, he isn't going to pay me money. Mr. Benny said if I went on his television show, he'd do something for me that's a great honor.

MARY: A great honor?

DENNIS: Yeah..He's gonna write in my name for president in the California primary.

MARY: Oh, for heaven sakes, imagine writing Dennis's name for president.

DENNIS: If I'm elected, I'm gonna declare war on Johnny Ray.

JACK: Dennis --

DENNIS: I will now sing my campaign song.

JACK: Just sing the song you're supposed to.

DENNIS: *Yes, sir. (Sings) If you sweetheart -- --*  
*Jack: never mind that!*  
(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "BE ANYTHING, BUT BE MINE")

(APPLAUSE)

JC

ATX01 0182049

(SECOND "ROUTINE")

MEL: That was "Be Anything, But Be Mine," sung by Dennis Day and very ---

JACK: Hey you, I don't want you to do any announcing on this show.

MEL: Okay, Okay....Hey, Mr. Wilson, if I ain't gonna do no introduction, gimme my dough so I can go home.

DON: But you haven't done anything. I'm not going to pay you.

JACK: Oh, yes you are, Don. You got yourself into this. Now pay him and get him out of here.

DON: Oh, all right. How much do I owe you?

MEL: A buck and a quarter.

DON: Okay...here you are.

MEL: Tanks. So long.

JACK: Wait a minute...wait a minute, fellow, come back here.

MEL: Yeah?

JC

ATX01 0182050

JACK: You take a job as an announcer on a Coast to Coast program for a dollar and a quarter?

MEL: That's my price. A buck and a quarter!

JACK: Come 'ere a minute.

MEL: Huh?

JACK: ~~Read this.~~ A buck and a quarter for an announcer...  
~~read this, will you... just say this.~~

MEL: ~~Yuh, mire~~ DA LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM... STARRING JACK BENNY, WID MARY LIVINGSTIN, PHILLARIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND

YOURS TRULY BERTRAM KVETCH.

JACK: ~~Wait, that's your name 2.~~ Say..that's all right, Mr. Kvetch.

DON: Jack, you wouldn't dare!

MEL: I kin lead a band, too.

PHIL: Now, wait a minute, ~~Kvetchy ain't gonna lead my band~~

JACK: Phil, you stay out of this.

MEL: I can also sing tenor.

JACK: Well...Did you hear that, Dennis?

DENNIS: Who cares, I'll be in the White House.

JC

ATX01 0182051

JACK: You're not gonna be president and forget it...You stick around, Mr. Kvetch, <sup>and</sup> I'll talk to you after we do our play.

MARY: Jack, are we going to do a play?

JACK: Yes Mary..tonight we're going to do our version of that great Universal-International picture.. "Bend of the River."

DON: ~~sh~~, Jack, isn't that the picture that starred Jimmy Stewart?

JACK: That's the one. It's a colorful epic of the days of the covered wagon as civilization moved westward into Oregon.

So Don, set the scene.

DON: Okay.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Hold it, Don.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello?

ROCHESTER: HELLO, MR. BENNY, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Oh for heavens sakes, Rochester, I'm right in the middle of my program. What did you call for?

ROCH: I WANNA KNOW IF YOU'RE COMING HOME FOR DINNER TONIGHT.

JACK: Yes, yes, I am.

ROCH: OKAY, YOU'LL FIND SOME COLD CUTS IN THE ICE BOX..GOODBYE.

JACK: Wait a minute...Rochester --

ROCH: YEAH?

JACK: What do you mean I'll find some cold cuts in the ice box?

ROCH: I'M TAKING THE EVENING OFF. I GOTTA GO TO THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CENTRAL AVENUE CRUMMET AND CRICKET CLUB.

JG

ATX01 0182052

JACK: Central Avenue Crumpet and Cricket Club?...Isn't that kind of English?

ROCH: RAWTHER.

JACK: Rochester, how can you belong to so many clubs?...Just a few months ago you joined the Central Avenue Fried Chicken and Bingo Club.

ROCH: IT'S THE SAME OUTFIT. WE WERE IN FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES AND COULDN'T RAISE ANY MONEY UNDER THE OLD NAME.

JACK: What?

ROCH: SO BY CHANGING IT TO CRUMMET AND CRICKET WE GOT A LOAN FROM WASHINGTON.

JACK: Rochester, you're making this whole thing up....Aren't you?

ROCH: WELL.....

JACK: Rochester, tell me if I'm right. You want the evening off because you've got a date with your girl friend Susie.... Is that it?

ROCH: TURN TO THE AUDIENCE AND TAKE A BOW!

JACK: I thought so. Okay, Rochester, you can have the night off. Goodbye.

ROCH: GOODBYE..OH, SAY BOSS -- I MAY BE A LITTLE LATE.

JACK: Why, where are you going?

ROCH: WELL, FIRST I'M TAKING SUSIE TO THE MOVIES, AND THEN SHE WANTS TO GO TO THE GRIFFITH PARK OBSERVATORY AND LOOK THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.

JACK: Look through the telescope?...Why?

JC

ATX01 0182053

(REVISED) -12-

ROCH: SHE SAYS WHEN I KISS HER, I SEND HER OUT OF THIS WORLD, AND SHE WANTS TO SEE WHERE SHE'S GOING.

JACK: Oh. Well okay, Rochester, don't stay out too late. Goodbye.

ROCH: G000000000000DBYEE!

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

4 (APPLAUSE)

JACK: And now for our play...Ladies and gentlemen...our version of that great epic of the West..."Bend of the River"...Don, set the scene.

(ON CUE) (BAND PLAYS "WAGON WHEELS", ETC....SUSTAIN IN B.G.)

DON: IN THE YEAR EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SEVEN, AT THE END OF THE CIVIL WAR, A COVERED WAGON SET FORTH TOWARDS THE NORTHERN TIP OF OREGON. ITS DESTINATION WAS A NEW SETTLEMENT...AND LEADING THIS INTREPID GROUP OF PIONEERS WAS THAT FEARLESS FRONTIERSMAN, BUCK BENNY.

JACK: (FILTER) YES..BUCK BENNY..THAT'S ME..OUR WAGON'S CARGO WAS NOT GUNS, AMMUNITION, OR OTHER IMPLEMENTS OF WAR, BUT FOOD TO TIDE THE SETTLERS THROUGH THE RUGGED WINTER.

(MUSIC: UP TO CRESCENDO...THEN OUT)

(SOUND: WAGON TRAIN UP...HORSES...ETC)

MARY: Say Buck.

JACK: (WESTERN) What is it, Kate?

MARY: We've been on the trail since sun-up...Don't you think we ought to stop for the night?

JACK: Naw, Kate...we gotta keep going till we reach the next water hole...It's only about two miles Ah reckon.

ATX01 0182054

MARY: Aw Buck, let's stop here for the night.

JACK: I said we're gonna keep goin'.

MARY: Well, can't the horse pull for awhile, I'm tired.

JACK: Well...all right...Hey ~~yes~~<sup>babies</sup>, get outta the wagon.

MARY: (WHINNIES)

~~JACK: Sure gives you a buck and a quarter a worth.~~

MARY: Buck, why can't we stop here, we've got plenty of water.

JACK: I know but it's not safe here. This is Indian country.

MARY: Are you sure?

JACK: Of course I'm sure...look there on the ground...a scalp.

MARY: That's yours, pick it up.

JACK: Oh.

(O) JACK: (FILTER) AS WE CONTINUED TOWARDS THE HILLS, WE SAW SIGNS OF INDIANS EVERYWHERE...THOUGH WE KNEW WE WERE SURROUNDED BY RED SKINS, WE MADE CAMP AND ATE OUR EVENING MEAL...WE EACH ATE A CAN OF BEANS, ~~which would have been easier to digest if we'd had a can opener~~ ~~and they were pretty hard to digest~~ BECAUSE ~~the day before we didn't have a can opener...~~ SUDDENLY I HEARD HORSES HOOVES.

(SOUND: APPROACHING HORSE'S HOOVES)

JACK: (FILTER) AS WE LISTENED IN THE DARKNESS, GUNS READY FOR ACTION, THE HORSE CAME CLOSER, AND SUDDENLY A STRANGER GALLOPED INTO OUR CAMP...HE WAS ABOUT AS TALL AS JIMMY STEWART...AND HE WAS SLIM, LIKE JIMMY STEWART...COME TO THINK OF IT, HE SMILED LIKE JIMMY STEWART, TOO...HE CAME UP TO ME AND SAID ---

JD

ATX01 01B2055

JIMMY: *Surf*, Excuse me, Pardner, Ah've been riding alone for days....

Ah reckon it's all right if Ah join you into Oregon, *ain't it?*

JACK: (FILTER) BUT HE DIDN'T TALK LIKE JIMMY STEWART....I TURNED  
TO HIM AND SAID:

JACK: (REG. MIKE) What's your name, Stranger?

JIMMY: Jimmy Stewart.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: (FILTER) IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIM....ALL THE INDIANS  
APPLAUSED.....I INVITED JIMMY TO JOIN US AND HE GOT OFF  
HIS HORSE.....WELL, HE DIDN'T EXACTLY GET OFF.....HE JUST  
STRAIGHTENED HIS LEGS AND THE HORSE RAN OUT FROM UNDER HIM.  
.....WE TALKED FOR AWHILE AND THEN I INTRODUCED HIM TO MY  
WIFE.

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Oh Jimmy?

JIMMY: Yes, Buck.

JACK: I'd like you to meet Kate.

MARY: *Hello*, Jimmy.

JIMMY: Well, Kiss Me Kate.

MARY: What?

JIMMY: Come here, Baby.

(JIMMY KISSES MARY, BUT GOOD)

*Jack: Prof. hold on there - now, they're dropping scripts ---*  
MARY: *Wait a minute.....I thought you were the shy bashful*  
type.

JIMMY: That's in pictures.....for the kind of dough I'm gettin'  
here, I'm lettin' myself go.

JACK: *He was not a buck and a quarter man ---*  
(FILTER) IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE JIMMY ALONG WITH US....HE  
KNEW THE COUNTRY SO WELL.....I WELCOMED HIM.....NOT AS A  
FOLLOWER, BUT AS A LEADER.

ATX01 0182056

JIMMY: (FILTER) *Yah* YES...I TOOK OVER....WE WERE LOADED WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE SETTLERS...WE HAD A SACK OF FLOUR... KATE CARRIED THAT...A CASE OF CANNED VEGETABLES...BUCK CARRIED THAT...AND ONE BAG FULL OF MILK...THE COW WAS CARRYING THAT...THE ONLY THING WE WERE SHORT OF WAS FRESH MEAT...SO ONE DAY BUCK AND I WENT HUNTING.

(SOUND: FOREST NOISES...BIRDS...ETC)

JIMMY: (REG. MIKE) Quiet, Buck...I hear something.

JACK: Let's take a look.

JIMMY: Okay...*heh* Say, it's a bear.

JACK: No no...*Jimmy* it's a Buffalo.

JIMMY: (FILTER) I THOUGHT IT WAS A BEAR....BUT I TOOK HIS WORD THAT IT WAS A BUFFALO....I COULDN'T ARGUE WITH A MAN WHO'S BEEN PINCHING NICKLES ALL HIS LIFE.

JACK: I'll get him.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

JACK: Oh darn....it ran into the woods....Hey wait a minute, Jimmy.....we'll soon have meat.

JIMMY: What do you see?

JACK: Quiet now....I'm taking aim at a raccoon.

JIMMY: Don't shoot, it might be Kefauver.

JACK: Oh yes....Come on, let's get on with the hunt.

JIMMY: (FILTER) FINALLY WE RETURNED TO CAMP WITH PLENTY OF GAME...THIS WAS DUE TO OUR WONDERFUL HUNTING DOG...THIS DOG WASN'T A POINTER, HE WAS TOO WELL MANNERED TO POINT.... HE'D JUST NUDGE YOU AND SAY, "OVER THERE, STUPID".....WE WEREN'T IN CAMP LONG WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN ----

QUART &  
BAND: (WAR WHOOPS)

WB

ATX01 0182057

JACK: INDIANS.

JIMMY: (REG. MIKE) *Hey,* THEY'RE ATTACKING.

(SOUND: TWANG OF BOW....WHISTLE OF ARROW....

LIGHT THUD..)

JACK: Come on, let's see if we can fight them off.

(SOUND: BATTLE SOUNDS...ARROWS...GUNS....WAR  
WHOOPS...ETC.....FOR SEVERAL SECONDS)

JIMMY: It's no use....we might as well give up.

JACK: I ain't giving up...my name is Buck Benny and I ain't  
afraid of man, beast, or grasshopper.

JIMMY: But I know these Indians....Look, two of them are coming  
out to pow wow with us.

JACK: They sure look savage.

JIMMY: How, Indians.

DON: How.

JIMMY: What tribe you Indians from?

DON: Sioux tribe....Me Chief Big Thunderstorm.

JIMMY: Oh....And who you?

DENNIS: Me Little White Cloud that Cried.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: Have-um Faith In All Kinds of Weather.

JACK: Hmmmm. We bound for Oregon....My name Buck Benny.

JIMMY: Let me speak to them Buck...I talk their language....  
Listen, you Indians....

DENNIS: Ugh?

JIMMY: Cahuela Monga Shoshone Tahquitz Iroquois Ugh Pueblo Teepee.

WB

ATX01 0182058

DENNIS: Baja Nogoola Monga Digga Mooga Mogga.....Ugh nagoola  
Iroquois tenhaus wigwan...Maggahoo shoshone unkas saginew  
how...Sagamore squaw tomeack gitchie goomie...Boyan  
nooga maggahoo.

JACK: What did he say?

q

JIMMY: He's running for President.

JACK: Now Chief, we're not looking for trouble...We want peace.

DON: Only way you can have-um peace is make you join tribe.

JACK: You mean, make us Indians.

DON: Yes.

JACK: (FILTER) WE DECIDED TO BE ADOPTED BY THE TRIBE...AND THAT  
NIGHT AFTER ADOPTION CEREMONIES, WE SAT AROUND THE  
CAMPFIRE WITH THE OTHER INDIANS AND SANG SONGS.

WB

ATX01 0182059

(INTRO)

JIMMY: LIKE THE SEMINOLE, NAVAJO, KICKAPOO  
LIKE THE CHEROKEE  
I'M AN INDIAN, TOO.

QUART: A SIOUX, 000, 000  
A SIOUX, 000, 000

JACK: JUST LIKE BATTLE-AX, *Levie Black, Mamie Saks*,  
~~HATCHET FACE, EAGLE NOSE~~  
a  
LIKE THOSE INDIANS  
I'M AN INDIAN, TOO.

QUART: A SIOUX, 000, 000  
A SIOUX, 000, 000  
SOME INDIAN SUMMER'S DAY  
HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO  
TAKE SOME INDIAN MAID  
FOR RIDE IN TIPPY-CANOE

JIMMY: I'LL WEAR MOCCASINS, WAMPUM BELTS, FEATHER HATS.

JACK: WHICH WILL GO TO PROVE  
YOU'RE AN INDIAN, TOO *You don't know your song.*

QUART: A SIOUX, 000, 000  
A SIOUX, 000, 000  
A SIOUX  
(WAR WHOOPS AND DANCE)  
LIKE THE CHIPPEWA, IROQUOIS, OMAHA  
JUST LIKE KICKAPOO  
WE SMOKE LUCKIES, TOO  
WE DO, WE DO  
THE SAME AS YOU

(MORE)

ATX01 0182060

QUART: WHEN WE TAKE A PUFF  
(CONT'D) SURE ENOUGH, NO ROUGH PUFF  
BETTER TASTING, TOO.  
LUCKIES BEST FOR YOU  
IT'S TRUE, IT'S TRUE  
IT'S BEST FOR YOU.  
GIVE INDIAN BRAVES A GIFT  
WE BE YOUR FRIENDS  
GIVE US LUCKY STRIKE  
THE SMOKE WITH NO LOOSE ENDS  
BIG CHIEF SITTING BEAR  
LIKE TO TEAR, AND COMPARE  
HE FIND LUCKY STRIKE  
IS THE SMOKE HE LIKE  
THE SMOKE HE LIKE  
IS LUCKY STRIKE.  
(WAR WHOOPS)

WB

ATX01 01B2061

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JIMMY: (FILTER) THE FOLLOWING DAY WE BID FAREWELL TO THE INDIANS AND OUR WAGON PUSHED ON...WE CROSSED THE MOUNTAINS AND KEPT TRAVELLING.

JACK: (FILTER) ..WE WEREN'T SURE OF WHERE WE WERE UNTIL ONE DAY WHILE ON A VAST, OPEN PLAIN, ANOTHER WAGON CRASHED INTO US.

JIMMY: ...IT WAS THEN WE KNEW WE WERE IN CALIFORNIA...HAPPILY WE CONTINUED NORTHWARD....

(SOUND: WAGON TRAINS CONTINUING)

JACK: (REG. MIKE) Git up, ~~there~~...

JIMMY: (REG. MIKE) ~~well~~, Well, we'll soon reach the end of ~~our~~ <sup>the</sup> trip, then we can ~~have~~ --

(SOUND: HORSES HOOVES APPROACHING)

MARY: Look, someone's approaching on horse-back.

JIMMY: ~~All right - now~~ Be careful....get your guns, and don't waste ammunition.... Don't shoot till you see the whites of his eyes.

(SOUND: HORSE'S HOOVES COME CLOSER AND CLOSER AND

STOP)

PHIL: ~~Whoa - whoa~~ Whoa...How y'all, strangers....I'm Curly Harris.

JACK: No wonder we didn't see the whites of his eyes....Wait a minute, stranger...what ~~can we do for you?~~ <sup>are you doing with that army rifle?</sup>

PHIL: I was a soldier boy in the little ole Civil War.

JIMMY: You fought in the Civil War.?

PHIL: Sho nuff.

JIMMY: Which side were you on?

PHIL: Are you all kidding?

JACK: Well, let me introduce myself, Curly....I'm Buck Benny, and this is Jimmy Stewart. And that's my wife, Kate.

WB

ATX01 0182062

PHIL: Howdy, Ma'am.

MARY: Hello.

JACK: Ain't she pretty?

PHIL: I don't know, unhitch her and let me see.

JACK: Later, ...What can we do for you, Curley.

PHIL: I wanna buy your food...I'm working with a bunch of miners.

JACK: Gold miners?

PHIL: Yep...and we've struck it rich...We've got tons of gold, but we need food to carry us through the winter.

JIMMY: Our food ain't for sale...it's for the settlers in Oregon.

PHIL: But I'll pay you well. I'll give you ten times what you paid for it...and in gold.

JACK: He's offering us gold, Jimmy, gold...Let's sell.

JIMMY: Buck, think of what you're doing...With the gold, you'd starve to death...but with the food you'd live.... Live to see another Spring, with its flowers, soft breezes, and balmy air scented with orange blossoms....Live to be happy...to dance with your wife...to be gay and carefree...to be respected as a hero...and to have all the pleasures of living...Wouldn't you rather have all that than to die with the gold?

(JACK LOOKS AT AUDIENCE....LOOKS BACK)

JIMMY: (FILTER) ...WE WAITED TWO WEEKS WHILE BUCK THOUGHT IT OVER.

JACK: I've made up my mind...*Jimmy*...we're going to sell the food.

JIMMY: (REG.MIKE) And I say we're not.

WB

ATX01 0182063

JACK: Who's gonna stop me?

JIMMY: Me and my shooting iron.

JACK: Well, I've got a gun, too.....DRAW!

(SOUND: TWO SHOTS)

JACK: (GROANS)

(SOUND: BODY THUD)

JIMMY: I hated to do it, Buck.....but it was the only way.

JACK: (GROANING) That's all right, Jimmy...and I forgive you before I die.

JIMMY: *Oh now* Wait a minute, pardner, don't say Die.

JACK: Huh?

JIMMY: (SOFTLY AND SLOWLY) We cowboys never die...we just go on to the big corral up yonder and gather round the heavenly campfire where the chuck wagon is always filled...where the deer and the antelope play and the wagon wheels sing a happy song....and the little dogies wander *around* among the purple sage, and there ain't no Last Round Up because the cowboys---

JACK: Get through already, this won't sound good on the Amos 'n' Andy Show....(GROANS) *Goodbye, Jimmy* --- *Goodbye, everybody.*

JIMMY: (FILTER) AND SO BUCK PASSED ON....BUT I KNOW THAT EVEN THOUGH HE'S NOT WITH US, HE'S HAPPIER NOW THAN HE EVER WAS BECAUSE WE BURIED HIM IN THE GOLD MINE....AND SO THE WAGON TRAIN PUSHED ONWARDS.....

(MUSIC IN...RISING)

JIMMY: EVER ONWARDS WE PUSHED...TILL WE REACHED THE SETTLEMENT IN OREGON....AT THE BEND OF THE RIVER.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

WB

RTX01 0182064

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the Red Cross has moved quickly to meet pressing human needs resulting from the Missouri and Mississippi floods. Funds from the annual Red Cross campaign will be insufficient for the currant disaster needs. So, please help the flood victims by sending your contribution to your own local Red Cross chapter. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

► DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first.....

HB

ATX01 0182065

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-24-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy - Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a <sup>q</sup> newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have excessive air spaces -- hot spots that burn harsh and dry. But -- you won't find that in a Lucky. Just look at that perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco so round so firm so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco that smokes smooth and even, that give you a milder, better tasting cigarette. Yes, friends, TEAR AND COMPARE -- prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike Today! (LONG CLOSE)

HB

ATX01 0182066

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank Jimmy Stewart for being on my program tonight....and be sure to hear him tomorrow night on the Lux Radio Theatre when he will do "No Highway In The Sky"....*Goodnight, folks.* ~~We'll be with you next week at the~~

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Get that, will you, Jimmy?

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JIMMY: Hello.....Uh huh.....Uh huh.....I don't know what you're talking about, but I'll give him the message.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: What is it, Jimmy?

JIMMY: It was a policeman. He called to say there's a piano parked in front of the California Bank with it's motor running.

JACK: I knew Bagby couldn't stay out of trouble.....*Goodnight, folks.*

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

HB

ATX01 01B2067

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company.....America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

~~This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.~~

~~The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.~~

~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'N' Andy Show which follows immediately.~~

Announcer: *Jack Benny came to you transcribed --  
This is the C. B. S. Radio Network.*

HB

RTX01 01B2068

01X01 01B2069

PROGRAM #34  
REVISED SCRIPT

# AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1952

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PDT

WB

ATX01 01B2070

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1952  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM .... presented by LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better taste today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - see for yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are too loosely packed. Some even fall apart. But look at that Lucky! See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco - so round and firm and fully packed, so free and easy on the draw. Now, what does this mean to you as a smoker? It means your Lucky is free of excessive air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry and those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. And because your Lucky has long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly, smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

JM

ATX01 0182071

FIRST ROUTINE

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, THE SPORTSMEN QUARTET AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE ... MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LET'S GO OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS WHERE WE FIND ROCHESTER WORKING AS USUAL.

ROCH: *(Music. Play "Slowpoke.")* HMM, HMM. I SURE HAVE A LOT TO DO ... EVERY DAY IT'S THE SAME THING....WORK, WORK, WORK.

MEL: (SQUAWKS) WORK, WORK, WORK, (WHISTLES)

ROCH: QUIET, POLLY ... I WOULDN'T MIND, BUT I NEVER SEEM TO GET FINISHED.

(SINGS) GOT TO DO THE DISHES,  
THOUGH IT'S MUCH AGAINST MY WISHES

MEL: YOU'RE A SLOWPOKE .. (SQUAWK)

ROCH: GOTTA DO THE SHOPPIN'

MR. BENNY KEEPS ME HOPPIN'

MEL: YOU'RE A SLOWPOKE... (WHISTLES)

ROCH: THERE'S A PARROT HERE

WHO CONSTANTLY

PICKS ON ME

*He's* GONNA WIND UP IN A FRICASSEE.

MEL: (SQUAWKS A LOT IN FRIGHTENED FASHION)

JACK: *(Off Mike)* ROCHESTER... WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO POLLY?

ROCH: NOTHING, BOSS.

WB

ATX01 0182072

JACK: Oh...well, bring me a screw-driver, please.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

(SOUND: COUPLE FOOTSTEPS...DRAWER OPENS..MORE  
FOOTSTEPS)

ROCH: HERE YOU ARE, BOSS.

JACK: Thank you...I just have to tighten this last screw and  
I'll have the phonograph all fixed.

ROCH: BUT BOSS, ~~This phonograph has~~ IT'S BEEN BROKEN FOR MONTHS, WHY ARE YOU SO  
ANXIOUS TO FIX IT?

JACK: Because Dennis Day sent over a record that he made  
especially for me to hear. ~~That's why.~~

(SOUND: LIGHT SQUEAKS)

JACK: ~~(GRUMPS)...There...that ought to fix it...I better put~~  
~~on one of these other records and test it first.~~

(SOUND: RECORD PUT ON TURNTABLE)

JACK: I think it will work.

(SOUND: VOCAL RECORD PLAYED AT SQUIRREL TALK SPEED)

JACK: ~~Hmm...too fast.~~

ROCH: ~~WHAT RECORD WAS THAT?~~

JACK: ~~"Brahm's Lullaby"~~ Gee, I can't understand what's  
wrong with this phonograph...I tried to fix it once before.

ROCH: WELL, BOSS, MAYBE IF I TOOK THIS AND--

(SOUND: TINNY OBJECT FALLS ON FLOOR)

JACK: Oh Rochester, now look what you've done...you knocked the  
horn off...And you tipped over the dog, too....Watch  
it, ~~will you~~ *kid*?

ROCH: I'M SORRY, BOSS....LET'S TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE MOTOR  
AND SEE WHAT'S WRONG.

WB

ATX01 0182073

JACK: Okay...Hey, wait a minute..Here's a loose wire and I see where it's supposed to go...I'll just take it and put it ~~in~~

(SOUND: LOUD BUZZING ELECTRICAL SOUND)

JACK: (SCREAMS) PULL OUT THE PLUG...PULL OUT THE PLUG!!

(SOUND: BUZZING STOPS)

JACK: *But what a shock I got!* ~~What a shock!~~...I'll bet my hair is standing on end.

ROCH: SHOULD I GO IN YOUR BEDROOM AND SEE?

JACK: Don't be funny ... There, the wire's fixed...Put in the plug and we'll play some other records before we put on Dennis's....What have we got in *the* album?

ROCH: *Let's* ~~LEMMIE~~ SEE....."I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES" ... "DARDANELLA"....  
... "THE SHEIK OF ARABY"...."KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING"....  
"K-K-K-KATY"....AND "AFTER THE BALL IS OVER".

JACK: No no, I don't want to spoil those....Play some of the older ones....Go ahead.

ROCH: ....BOSS...ANY RECORDS OLDER THAN THESE ARE ON CYLINDERS.

JACK: Oh....well, put some of these on...I want to try it out.

ROCH: YES SIR....SHALL I PUT IN A NEW NEEDLE?

JACK: *No* Rochester...<sup>see</sup> the needle we have was guaranteed to play a thousand records and we've only used it eight hundred and seventy-three times.

ROCH: UMMM UMMM ... WHAT A MEMORY!

JACK: Memory nothing ... Count the notches on the side of the phonograph ... Now let's turn it on.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ATX01 01B2074

JACK: Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack, you told me you were going to take me to the baseball game, I come over, and you're not even ready.

JACK: I'll be ready in a minute.

MARY: Well, why <sup>are</sup> you fooling around with ~~the~~ phonograph?

JACK: Because Dennis sent me a record of the song he's going to sing on the program. I want to hear it, and this darn thing is broken again.

MARY: ~~th~~ Jack, why don't you get rid of that old piece of junk and buy a new one?

JACK: ~~th~~ Mary, this phonograph isn't so old.

MARY: Go on .. Edison's fingerprints are still on it.

JACK: What?

ROCH: AND SHE MEANS EDISON THE BOY.

JACK: Oh stop....Now look, Mary, if I want antiques in my house, that's my business.

MARY: You and your antiques. You ought to have your whole house done over.

JACK: Done over?

MARY: Yes .. Did you watch television yesterday and see what they've done to the White House ... how beautiful they made it?

JACK: Yes, I saw it. ~~for~~ I thought that tour through the White House was very interesting, but there was one thing I couldn't get over.

MARY: What was that?

JACK: Well, there's a doctor's office right in the White House, and twenty-four hours a day a doctor and his staff are always on duty.

MARY: That's right, Jack, President Truman has his own personal doctor.

JACK: *huh* That's what I'm getting at. Wouldn't it be cheaper if he belonged to the Blue Cross?

MARY: You would think of that.

JACK: What?

MARY: I thought it was wonderful the way the entire nation was invited to the White House. And President Truman ~~was a~~ ~~wonderful host.~~ He even played the piano.

ROCH: WHAT DID HE PLAY, MISS LIVINGSTONE?

MARY: When You Say I Beg Your Pardon Then I'll Come Back To --

JACK: He did not.....Did he?

MARY: No no, of course not.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, I THINK I FIXED THE PHONOGRAPH.

JACK: Good, good.

MARY: Come on, Jack, if we're going to the ball game, let's get started.

JACK: In a minute, I want to hear Dennis's record...Rochester, put Dennis's record on.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

MARY: What song is it, Jack?

JACK: *huh* Dennis made a special recording for me to hear...It's Irving Berlin's new song, "For the Very First Time".... Play it, Rochester.

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S RECORD... "FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME")

(APPLAUSE)

BB

ATX01 0182076

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *Mary, that* Say, *that* new Irving Berlin song was very good....and I never heard Dennis in better voice.

MARY: *Oh,* I thought he was swell.

DENNIS: I thought I was wonderful.

JACK: Dennis...when did you get here?

LENNIS: While my record was on.

JACK: Well, why didn't you say something?

DENNIS: (A LA DURANTE) When Dennis Day sings, nobody interrupts, *Junior*.

JACK: Dennis, I was only --

DENNIS: *Just a second* Everybody wants to get into the act, *Junior*, *how do you like that!*

JACK: Dennis --

LENNIS: It's a catastastroke.

JACK: Now cut that out....and take off that putty nose...Now Dennis....why did you send me a record if you were coming over here anyway?

DENNIS: *(A la Durante --) I thought --* I thought I wouldn't be able to come...~~I was supposed to go~~

~~Jack: I've got Durante on for nothing.~~

~~Dennis: to Nevada on some secret government work.~~

~~JACK: You?...Secret government work?...what were you supposed~~

~~to do? Why you didn't come here? I mean you were going to be on Durante for secret government work? What were you supposed to do?~~

DENNIS: Just stand still.

JACK: Why?

LENNIS: They were going to drop a bomb on me.

JACK: Dennis...Dennis...that's the most ridiculous thing I ever heard.

DENNIS: You're just mad because they didn't ask you.

DH

ATX01 0182077

JACK: Yeah yeah, I'm mad.

MARY: Jack, let's go or we'll be late for the ball game.

JACK: All right, come on.

(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS & CLOSES...)

FOOTSTEPS GOING DOWN STAIRS)

JACK: Gosh it's hot out, *today*.

MARY: It certainly is.

DENNIS: I'll say...This morning my uncle fried an egg on the sidewalk.

MARY: *huh?* Dennis, you mean your uncle really --

JACK: Mary, let it alone.

MARY: But Jack, he said --

JACK: I know what he said. He said his uncle fried an egg on the sidewalk.

DENNIS: Yesterday he fried an egg on the sidewalk, too.

MARY: Really.

JACK: Mary, I'm warning you.

DENNIS: The day before that my uncle fried an egg on the sidewalk, too.

MARY: Well, it has been hot all week.

JACK: Yeah yeah..So he fried eggs on the sidewalk.

ATX01 018207B

DENNIS: My uncle hopes it rains tomorrow.

JACK: Why?

DENNIS: For a change he'd like poached eggs.

JACK: ~~Jack: Mary, you - did - basked - you -~~ ~~Mary: It didn't ask him.~~  
~~basked him~~ Look Dennis, Mary and I are going to the ball game.

Q Do you want to go with us, or not?

DENNIS: I'd like to, but I can't.

JACK: Good, good. Come on, Mary, let's go to the game.

(TRANSITION MUSIC....GOING TO BALL GAME)

(SOUND: BABBLE OF CROWD AT BALL PARK)

MARY: Jack, who's playing today?

JACK: Los Angeles and Seattle...Let's see...We have seats one  
and two, Aisle Fifteen...where's Aisle Fifteen?

RTX01 0182079

MARY: *I don't know...* Why don't you ask the usher?

JACK: Nah, I can find it...Come on.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

MEL: (OFF MIKE) HOT DOGS..HOT DOGS...GET YOUR RED HOTS HERE.

JACK: Mary, here's Aisle Fifteen...but I don't see our seats.

MARY: Jack, why don't you ask an usher?

JACK: I'm not gonna ask anybody...I always get into arguments with <sup>the</sup> ushers...besides I -- wait a minute, <sup>the</sup> there are our seats... *see* but it looks like somebody is sitting in them...Hm, you wait here...I'll go ask him to leave.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Excuse me, Mister, but I think you're sitting in my --

HEARN: Hiya, Rube.

JACK: Huh? Oh, nice seeing you again.

HEARN: Same here...shake.

JACK: Sure.

HEARN: Uh uh, don't squeeze too hard, that's my milkin' hand.

JACK: Oh, I'm sorry...Did you come all the way from Calabassas just to see the ball game?

HEARN: Nope...had to come in on business for my farm.

JACK: Business?

HEARN: Yep..came in to buy a new incubator to hatch our chicks.

JACK: New incubator, eh?

HEARN: I don't go for them new-fangled things myself...but my wife insisted we get one.

DH

ATX01 0182080

JACK: She did?

HEARN: Yep..she said she was tired of taking the eggs to bed with us.

JACK: Oh.

HEARN: Personally I like it...you wake up in the morning feeling like a mother.

JACK: Well, I wouldn't know about that. Now look..,there seems to be some mix-up here...I think you're sitting in my seat.

HEARN: Nope...I'm in the right seat.

JACK: But look at my ticket stubs...Here.

HEARN: (READING) Let's see...Seats one and two, Aisle Fifteen... Wait a minute...this is the Left Aisle Fifteen...you want the right aisle!

JACK: Oh yes..yes..my mistake.

HEARN: ~~I'm so glad it's not mine...I'd hate to move with my pockets full like this.~~

JACK: ~~What have you got in your pockets?~~

HEARN: ~~Eggs, we ain't got the inebuster yet.~~

JACK: Oh..well, I better be getting along, the game will be ~~just about~~ <sup>to have</sup> about.

HEARN: Just a minute, I'd like <sup>to have</sup> you to meet my wife.

JACK: Your wife?

HEARN: ~~Yeah~~ <sup>Yeah</sup>...Honey, this is Jack Benny.

JACK: How do you do.

VEOLA: (VERY SEXY) Hello, Handsome, I'm very happy to meet you.

JACK: (AFTER PAUSE)....Well...This...this is your wife?

DH

ATX01 0182081

HEARN: Yep, ain't as much of a hick as you thought I was.

JACK: I'll say you're not...Well, goodbye.

HEARN: So long, Rube.

(APPLAUSE)

MARY: Jack, what happened?

JACK: They weren't our seats..this is the left side of the park... ours are on the right side...Come on, let's hurry..the Seattle team is coming out on the field.

► MARY: Put on your glasses, that's Don Wilson.

JACK: Huh? Oh hello, Don.

DON: Hello, Jack..Mary.

MARY: Hello, Don...do you come to the games often?

DON: Mary, I haven't missed a game this season. I love baseball.

① JACK: He sure does, Mary..You know, Don used to play with Denver. That's before he went into radio.

DON: That's right, Mary. I played baseball for three years.

MARY: What position?

DON: I covered center field.

✓ JACK: You ain't kidding..(LAUGHINGLY) *Hey, stan - - -* Don, tell Mary about the time you won the game when you slid into home plate.

DON: Oh Jack, I'd rather not..I'm embarrassed.

JACK: I don't blame you..Tell me, did they ever find that catcher?..

What a mess that was. *You know, I'll never forget - - -*

(SOUND: CHEERING)

DH

ATX01 01B2082

JACK: Hey, I think the game is gonna start pretty soon.

BAND: BOOS

MARY: *Jack* What are they booing about?

DON: *uh* The umpires are coming out on the field. People always do that.

JACK: Yeah.. Hey look, Don, those umpires are walking over to the field mike... Maybe they've got an important announcement to make...Let's listen.

DH

ATX01 0182083

(INTRO)

BAND: BOOS...KILL THE UMPIRE  
QUART: NOBODY LOVES AN UMPIRE  
NOBODY SEEKS TO CARE  
OUR HEARTS MAY BE BREAKING  
FROM INSULTS WE'RE TAKING  
BUT NOBODY SEEKS TO CARE  
NOBODY LOVES AN UMPIRE  
WE GET AN ICY STARE  
YOU GREET OUR DECISIONS  
WITH JEERS AND DERISIONS  
BUT NOBODY SEEKS TO CARE.  
WE MAY BE HOMELY  
BUT THAT'S NOT THE REASON WE'RE LONELY  
ALTHOUGH YOU MAY DOUBT US  
YOU CAN'T PLAY WITHOUT US,  
SO WHY DON'T YOU TREAT US FAIR.  
WHEN YOU ARE SITTING UP IN THE STANDS  
PUFFING ~~ON~~ A LUCKY AND FEELING GRAND  
CONSIDER THE MEN WHO GET ALL THE LUMPS  
ARE WE CHUMPS  
TO BE Umps.  
THE JEERS AND THE BOOS NEVER BOTHER ME  
CAUSE I KNOW HOW HAPPY I'M GONNA BE  
FOR SOON HE'LL BE HOME IN HIS EASY CHAIR  
ENJOYING A LUCKY STRIKE.

(MORE)

BB

ATX01 01B2084

(CONTINUED)

QUART: EVERYONE LOVES A LUCKY  
AND LUCKIES WILL PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS.  
SO GET ON THE BALL  
AND LET'S SEE THAT YOU ALL  
GET THE SMOKE THAT HAS NO LOOSE ENDS.  
EVERYONE LOVES A LUCKY  
THERE'S NO BETTER SMOKE, THAT'S TRUE.  
JUST TEAR AND COMPARE  
AND WE KNOW YOU'LL DECLARE  
THAT IT'S TIME  
TO TRY *will*  
A LUCKY, THE SMOKE YOU LIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

BB

ATX01 01B2085

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Say, *Don*, you put those umpires up to that, didn't you?  
DON: (LAUGHS) Yes I did, Jack...  
JACK: You know, *Don*, you're fat but cute.  
DON: Well, I'll be seeing you later.  
JACK: Okay...Oh, by the way, *Don*...would you happen to know where  
Right Aisle <sup>9</sup> Fifteen is?  
DON: No I don't...why don't you ask an usher?  
JACK: Never mind, we'll find it ourselves. *Don: Okay.* Come on, Mary.  
MARY: Okay.  
KEARNS: (P.A.) ATTENTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THE BATTERIES  
*Kingfeller and Shanner*  
FOR TODAY'S GAME...FOR SEATTLE...~~MAGE AND JOHNSON~~  
FOR LOS ANGELES....CHANDLER AND MOISAN. *fade.*

(SOUND: CHEERS...FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: You know, Mary, this should be a great game.  
MEL: (SLIGHTLY OFF MIKE) HOT DOGS...HERE Y'ARE...GET YOUR RED  
HOTS HERE.  
MARY: Say Jack...before we sit down, how about getting some hot  
dogs?  
JACK: ...Well...  
MARY: Aw, come on, Jack...you only live once.  
JACK: *Well*, I never thought of it that way...Well, all right..  
Say, fellow --  
MEL: (MOOLEY) Yeah?  
JACK: How much are your hot dogs?  
MEL: Twenty five cents each.  
JACK: Hmmm...Twenty-five cents each...how come they're so high?

ATX01 01B2086

MEL: Well, it's this way..recently the price of steel went up, so when the farmer buys a plow to raise corn, he has to pay more money for the plow, then the cattle and hog breeders have to pay more money for the corn which they use for feed, then the meat-packing houses have to pay more money for the meat, and this price raise is ultimately passed on to the consumer. The same thing holds true for the flour they use to make the rolls, so since the price of the rolls and the meat have both gone up, the price of hot dogs is twenty-five cents.

JACK: Oh.

MEL: I was prepared for you this year, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Look --

MEL: Last year you drove me nuts with your dickering.

JACK: Look, fellow--

MEL: *Hey,* Don't you never buy nothin' without gettin' sealed bids?

JACK: Never mind that...just give me two hot dogs.

MEL: Okay...what do you want on 'em?

JACK: Gee...I don't know...what have you got on those?

MEL: Everything, I just dropped 'em.

JACK: *Well,* Well then give me two fresh ones.

MEL: Okay...here y'are.

JACK: Thanks.

MEL: That'll be fifty cents.

JACK: Hmmm...let me see...Have you got change *for* a twenty-dollar bill?

MEL: Yeah, I'm prepared for that one, too.

JD

ATX01 0182087

JACK: Never mind..just give me my change.

MEL: Here y'are...(FADING OFF) HOT DOGS...HOT DOGS...GETCHA  
RED HOTS HERE.

JACK: Come on, Mary, let's find our seats.

KEARNS: (P.A.) ATTENTION PLEASE. THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE IN THE  
BATTERIES FOR SEATTLE. ~~HOGAN~~ <sup>Mary</sup> WILL PITCH INSTEAD OF ~~NAGG~~ <sup>Kingfather</sup>.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Just a minute, Mary...I think this is the aisle we want...No,  
we're fifteen and this is twenty-four.

MARY: Oh, for heaven's sakes, Jack, why don't you ask---

PHIL: Well, hi ya, Livvy.

MARY: Oh, hello Phil.

PHIL: Taking the old man to the ball game, eh?... ~~ain't you a little~~  
~~hey, Livvy, you ain't you a little~~  
~~early for Father's Day?~~ <sup>skip, Rube...</sup>

JACK: Hmmm...Phil, you can stop with those cracks about my age  
already...you're not exactly a Boy Scout yourself.

PHIL: Look, Jackson, at least I don't lie about my age...I say I'm  
thirty-six, ~~and~~ I'm thirty six.

JACK: A likely story.

PHIL: ~~full~~ If you don't believe me, look at my union card...it  
says I'm thirty-six.

JACK: Phil...I wouldn't believe your union card.

PHIL: Why not?

JACK: It also says you're a musician. Come on, Mary, let's find  
our seats.

MARY: Would you like to sit with us, Phil?

JD

ATX01 0182088

PHIL: *No, Livvy. See* I can't ~~livvy~~. I'm here with some of my boys. Kimmick, Remley, and Bagby.

MARY: Oh...

PHIL: Say, Jackson..

JACK: What?

PHIL: *Isn't* that a shame about Sammy my drummer?

JACK: Yeah, when will he be out?

MARY: Out? What happened? You mean he's ~~in~~, again.

PHIL: *Yeah, yeah. Livvy - that* Well, ~~livvy~~, it wasn't his fault this time...he ~~happened~~ <sup>just</sup> to step into a clothing store to buy a new suit.

MARY: Uh huh.

PHIL: Sammy tried on a snappy gray number and liked the way it fit him...The trouble started when he stepped outside to see how how the suit looked in the sunlight.

MARY: Why should that start trouble?

PHIL: *Well*, It was cloudy here so he took the suit to Palm Springs.

JACK: You see, Mary, it wasn't Sammy's fault.

PHIL: Yeah...it could happen to anybody...Anyway, Jackson, we'll have to do without him for awhile.

JACK: Well frankly, Phil...I can't say ~~that I'll miss Sammy too much~~  
~~on the program~~. He's ~~so~~ big.

PHIL: What's that got to do with it?

JACK: ~~He's so hard to step over...Mary has to walk around him.~~

MARY: Yeah.

KEARNS: (P.A.) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE FIRST GAME OF TODAY'S DOUBLE HEADER WILL BE NINE INNINGS.. THE SECOND GAME WILL BE SEVEN INNINGS.

JD

ATX01 0182089

MARY: Come on, Jack, we better find our seats, the game's about to begin.

JACK: Okey ... see you later, Phil.

PHIL: ~~My~~ Wait a minute, Jackson ... how about a small bet on the game?

JACK: A bet?

PHIL: Yeah, I'll take Seattle for a hundred dollars.

JACK: A hundred dollars? Phil, that's too much to bet on anything. You wouldn't really bet that much, would you?

PHIL: ~~sure~~ Oh yes I would....Why, once five years ago, I bet a thousand dollars that Alice had more money than Bing Crosby.

JACK: Gosh, did you win?

PHIL: I don't know, they're both still counting.

JACK: Oh well ... Never mind the bet, Phil, see you later.

MARY: So long, Phil.

PHIL: So long, kids.

JACK: Come on, Mary....

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Wait a minute, here's our aisle...No, that's thirty-five... we must be going in the wrong direction.

MARY: Well, this is absolutely ridiculous...if you're not going to ask an usher, I am.

JACK: Look Mary, they always have some smart elec guys here who--

MARY: I don't care, I'm going to ask him anyway ... Oh usher?

ARTIE: (VERY NICE) Yes, Miss?

WB

ATX01 0182090

MARY: Here are our stubs, can you tell us where our seats are?

ARTIE: I'm awfully sorry, Miss, this is my first day here, and I don't really know my way around yet.

MARY: Oh.

ARTIE: But that's the head usher<sup>right</sup> over there..I'm sure he can help you.

JACK: Gee, I guess they must have changed all the ushers since last year ... They're so much nicer now. I'll go ask ~~over~~  
~~him, Mary, and ask the head usher.~~

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

JACK: Pardon me, are you the head usher?

NELSON: Ooooh, am I?

JACK: I knew it, I knew it...Come on, Mary, let's get out of here.

MARY: Jack, don't be a coward...ask him.

JACK: Okay..Look, usher...can you tell me where my seat is?

NELSON: Right behind you, isn't everybody's?

JACK: That does it, come on, Mary. I don't want to get into any more trouble with ushers.

MARY: Well Jack, it's your own fault...maybe you antagonize him.

JACK: I do not.

NELSON: You do too!

JACK: You keep out of this!

QUART & MEL: (YELL) DOWN IN FRONT..SIT DOWN, BUD...WE WANNA SEE THE GAME....

WB

ATX01 01B2091

JACK: Okay, okay, *Mary*, here are two empty seats right here... let's sit down.

KEARNS: (P.A.) THE FIRST BATTER FOR SEATTLE IS PAVLICK.

(SOUND: CHEERS)

MARY: Say, Jack--

JACK: Quiet, Mary, here comes the first pitch.

(SOUND: PLOP OF BALL IN GLOVE)

MEL: (OFF MIKE) STRRRRRRIKE

JACK: Boy, he really grooved that one in...You know, Mary, in this league, he's one of the best...

MARY: Jack, why is the catcher holding the ball? Why doesn't he throw it back?

JACK: I don't know... everybody seems to be looking out toward...

KEARNS: (P.A.) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TIME IS CALLED MOMENTARILY. THERE'S A MAN ~~IN LEFT FIELD~~ FRYING EGGS *on 3<sup>rd</sup> base*.

JACK: How do you like that...That must be Dennis's uncle.

MARY: Yeah..

MEL: (OFF MIKE) PLAY BALL!

JACK: Gee, that pitcher's got a great wind-up.

(SOUND: CRACK OF BALL ON BAT...CHEERS)

MEL: (OFF MIKE) FOUL BALL!

JACK: Where did it go, where did it go?

MARY: JACK LOOK OUT...LOOK OUT, HERE IT COMES!

JACK: WHERE? WHERE?

(SOUND: CLUNK)

JACK: Ooooh.

(SOUND: BODY THUD)

ATX01 01B2092

MARY: JACK....JACK...ARE YOU HURT?

JACK: Oooooohh.

MARY: USHER...USHER...GET SOME WATER, *please*.

NELSON: YOU GET THE WATER, I'LL STAY HERE AND SLAP HIS FACE.

JACK: *Ooohh.*

MARY: *Jack*, GET UP, JACK, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.

JACK: Oooohh.

MARY: Oh, Mister, would you help me carry him out ? *Please?*

MEL: Sure, lady, I'll help you.

JACK: *Carry me* past the Box Office, I wants get my money  
back...Hurry..

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

WB

ATX01 01B2093

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the Red Cross has moved quickly to meet pressing human needs resulting from the Missouri and Mississippi floods. Funds from the annual Red Cross campaign will be insufficient for the current disaster needs. So, please help the flood victims by sending your contribution to your ~~own~~ local Red Cross chapter. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first ....

WB

ATX01 0182094

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1952  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-B-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy - Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes have too many broken shreds and small bits of tobacco, giving you those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. But - you won't find that in a Lucky. Just look at that perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco that smoke smooth and even, that give you a milder, better-tasting cigarette. Yes, friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

JM

ATX01 01B2095

(TAG)

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: BOSS, BOSS, WHERE ARE YOU?

JACK: I'm in the den, Rochester, listening to the ball game on the radio... I didn't get to see it.

ROCH: OH, WELL, I THOUGHT MAYBE --

JACK: Quiet, quiet.

KEARNS: (FILTER) *Baker* ~~Peden~~ is up to bat. The pitcher winds up...<sup>q</sup>  
delivers --

(SOUND: CRACK OF BAT, CHEERS)

KEARNS: (FILTER) It's a long, long fly going towards left field... it looks like a home run...yes, it's going over the fence, it's still going, going, going ---

(SOUND: GLASS CRASH...CLUNK)

JACK: Ooooooh.

(SOUND: BODY THUD)

ROCH: BOSS..BOSS...SPEAK TO ME...SAY SOMETHING.

JACK: ~~Thanks, Rochester, for staying for the tag...~~ Goodnight, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

BB

ATX01 01B2096

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company...America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes....

~~This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.~~

~~The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.~~

~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.~~

THIS IS THE CBS RADIO NETWORK.

BB

ATX01 0182097

PROGRAM #35  
REVISED SCRIPT

**AS BROADCAST**  
AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDST

(TRANSCRIBED, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1952)

ATX01 0182098

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 9, 1952)  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM ... transcribed ....presented by  
LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - see for yourself that Luckies  
are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack  
take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully  
tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from  
end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be  
sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do  
exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some  
cigarettes are too loosely packed. Some even fall apart.  
But look at that Lucky! See how it stays together - a  
perfect cylinder of fine, mild, tobacco - so round and  
firm and fully packed, so free and easy on the draw. Now,  
what does this mean to you as a smoker? It means your  
Lucky is free of excessive air spaces - hot spots that  
burn harsh and dry and those annoying loose ends that  
spoil the taste. And because your Lucky has long strands  
of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco, it burns evenly,  
smokes smooth and mild. Yes, TEAR AND COMPARE. Prove to  
yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better.  
Then, make your next carton Lucky Strike!

SI.

RTX01 0182099

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY, WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE..MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..IT'S SPRING HOUSECLEANING TIME, AND BECAUSE OF THE SIZE OF JACK BENNY'S RESIDENCE..ROCHESTER HAS ASKED HIS FRIEND ROY TO COME OVER AND HELP HIM WITH THE WORK.

(SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER GOING FOR COUPLE OF  
SECONDS...THEN TURNED OFF)

ROY: There, this rug is cleaned.

ROCH: AND I'VE FINISHED DUSTING THE FURNITURE...COME ON, LET'S START ON THE NEXT ROOM.

ROY: Okay, Rochester.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: GOSH, ROY, I'VE GOTTA TELL YOU AGAIN..IT SURE IS SWELL OF YOU TO COME OVER HERE AND HELP ME.

ROY: That's all right, Rochester..That's what friends are for...to do favors for each other.

ROCH: I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT..THAT'S HOW IT IS WITH THE PEOPLE ON MR. BENNY'S RADIO SHOW...DON WILSON DOES FAVORS FOR DENNIS DAY..DENNIS DAY DOES FAVORS FOR PHIL HARRIS..AND LAST WEEK MR. BENNY GAVE MISS LIVINGSTONE A BLOOD TRANSFUSION.

ROY: Mr..Benny gave her <sup>blood</sup> a transfusion? Was Miss Livingstone sick?

ROCH: NO, IT WAS HER BIRTHDAY AND HE FELT HE HAD TO GIVE HER SOMETHING.

ATX01 01B2100

ROY: Rochester, with all these stories I hear about Mr. Benny,  
I'm curious.. just how much money does he pay you?

ROCH: WELL....

ROY: Come on, Rochester... how much salary do you get?

ROCH: ROY, YOU'RE UNEMPLOYED AND I'M EVEN ASHAMED TO TELL YOU.

ROY: You mean ?  
        9

ROCH: I MEAN:

ROY: Oh, then what I heard about Mr. Benny being somewhat on the  
tight side is true.

ROCH: WELL..ER..NO..NOT EXACTLY..YOU CAN'T CALL A MAN TIGHT  
JUST BECAUSE HE LIKES TO SAVE HIS MONEY.

ROY: I don't understand your figuring, Rochester.. If Mr. Benny  
isn't cheap, then why does he want to save so much money?

ROCH: HE SAYS MONEY IS HEALTHY.

ROY: Money? Healthy?

ROCH: YEAH, IT'S GREEN, IT'S GOT CHLOROPHYLL.

ROY: A--mazing..A--mazing.

JACK: (OFF) OH, ROCHESTER..ROCHESTER..

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: WHERE'S MY SHOE BRUSH?

ROCH: RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR SHOES.

JACK: OH, THANKS.

ROY: Say, Rochester, if you help me move the piano, I could dust  
behind it.

ROCH: ALL RIGHT, BUT FIRST PUT MR. BENNY'S VIOLIN UP ON THE SHELF.

ATX01 0182101

ROY: Okay...now come on, help me move the piano.

(SOUND: PIANO BEING MOVED)

ROY & ROCH: (GRUNT)

ROCH: OH-OH. SOME <sup>of the</sup> MUSIC FELL OFF.

ROY: It's all right, Rochester..I'll pick it up...Hmmm...That's funny..I've never heard of this song before.

ROCH: OH, THAT'S THE ONE MR. BENNY WROTE.

ROY: Mr. Benny wrote a song? Let's see this...(SINGS) When you say I beg your pardon, then I'll come back to you... When you ask me to forgive you, I'll -- OH, NO, NO, NO!

ROCH: WAIT A MINUTE, ROY..DON'T LET THAT SONG FOOL YOU...IT'S LIABLE TO BE A HIT.

ROY: What makes you say that?

ROCH: MR. BENNY'S GETTING A BIG SINGER TO INTRODUCE IT...JOHNNY RAY

ROY: He really wants to make that boy cry, don't he?

ROCH: I GUESS SO...

JACK: (OFF) OH, ROCHESTER..ROCHESTER..

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: WHERE'S MY HAIR BRUSH?

ROCH: RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR HAIR.

JACK: OH..THANKS.

ROCH: ROY, PUT THE MUSIC OVER ON THE TABLE.

ROY: Okay..Say, that's a nice picture of Mr. Benny..Where was it taken?

ROCH: IN FRANCE...TWO YEARS AGO MR. BENNY VACATIONED AT THE BEACH ON THE RIVIERA.

ROY: He sure looks good..But I think those French bathing suits look better on women.

ATX01 01B2102

ROCH: --SO DO I...BUT HE'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE.

JACK: (OFF) OH, ROCHESTER --

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: WHERE'S MY TOOTHBRUSH AND DON'T BE FUNNY.

ROCH: ....WELL....

JACK: NEVER MIND, I FOUND IT.

ROY: Say Rochester, this is the best picutre I ever saw of Mr. Benny. ...How old is he, anyway?

ROCH: THIRTY-NINE.

ROY: Aw, come on, we're friends...you can tell me...How old is he?

ROCH: THIRTY-NINE...THAT'S HIS REAL AGE...THE OTHER DAY I SAW IT ON HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE.

ROY: Really?

ROCH: YEAH...OF COURSE, IT WAS A LICENSE TO DRIVE A STAGE COACH...  
NOW, ROY, I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS TRASH OUT TO THE INCINERATOR.  
...WILL YOU FINISH THE DUSTING?

ROY: Okay.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES)

ROY: Doggone, Mr. Benny sure has a nice house here...and the furniture is so --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

ROY: Hello?.....What?.....I'm sorry, Madam, you must have the wrong number.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

ROY: Well, I better finish <sup>the</sup> dusting...Say, what are all these packages doing stacked here in the corner...Gosh, they're laundry bundles to be delivered. Say... she didn't have the wrong number....She'll probably call back and --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

BR

ATX01 0182103

ROY: Oh, hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Hello, Roy...Where's Rochester?

ROY: He went out to the incinerator to burn some things.

JACK: Well then I'll just -- (FRIGHTENED) MY VIOLIN, WHERE'S MY VIOLIN?

ROY: We moved that.

JACK: Oh.

ROY: Would you like me to get you some breakfast, Mr. Benny?

JACK: No...I better wait for Rochester to do it...He knows how I like my eggs.

ROY: Oh...Well, how do you like your eggs?

JACK: I don't know, he knows.....Anyway, I'm not very --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: OH, GOOD MORNING, BOSS. I WAS JUST BURNING SOME TRASH.

JACK: You didn't burn my ~~new~~ Esquire, did you?

ROCH: OH NO, BOSS.

JACK: Good, good....Say, did Dennis Day call me?

ROCH: NO BOSS, WHY?

JACK: I told him I wanted him to come over this morning. I want to hear his song.

ROCH: WELL, HE USUALLY COMES IN THE AFTERNOON.

JACK: I won't be here this afternoon. I'm taking the Beverly Hills Beavers to the zoo. I better call Dennis.

(SOUND RECEIVER UP...THREE DIALS...THEN WE HEAR A DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: Hmm...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DENNIS: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Oh, Dennis...I was just phoning you at your house.

BR

ATX01 0182104

DENNIS: Well hold on, I'll run home and answer it.

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

JACK: Hmm.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN...RUNNING FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

JACK: DENNIS...DENNIS....COME BACK HERE.

DENNIS: (OFF) I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME ON THE PHONE.

JACK: I JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU, THAT'S ALL...COME HERE.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...UP STEPS...DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: *huh*, Dennis, I told you to get here early today because I'm gonna be out this afternoon. Where were you all morning?

DENNIS: I was taking a magic lesson.

JACK: Another lesson? ....Dennis, why are you studying magic?

DENNIS: I want to amaze people.

JACK: Believe me, you do.

DENNIS: You know, Mr. Benny....today I learned a wonderful trick... maybe I can do it on your next television show, *luck*?

JACK: *A quick look at*... Dennis, all I want --

DENNIS: You know the famous trick where you take twenty sewing needles and swallow them...then you take a piece of thread and swallow it...then all the needles come up threaded.

JACK: *You did that trick?*

DENNIS: Uh huh.

JACK: And it worked all right?

DENNIS: I don't know yet, they're gonna operate on me tomorrow.

JACK: Dennis, I don't wanna hear any more about your magic lessons. I promised to take the Beavers to the zoo today, so let me hear the song you're gonna do on the show.

ATX01 0182105

DENNIS: Okay... (LAUGHS)

JACK: What are you laughing at?

DENNIS: Those needles are keeping me in stitches.

JACK: Now cut that out... and sing your song.  
(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS'S SONG -- "DEAR LITTLE MOTHER OF MINE")

(APPLAUSE)

BR

ATX01 01B2106

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Dennis, that song will be fine! Now you better run along because I've gotta have something to eat and then take the Beavers to the Griffith Park Zoo..Would you like to go with us?

DENNIS: No, I don't like to go to the zoo, it's fattening.

JACK: The zoo is fattening? What do you mean?

DENNIS: The monkeys keep throwing me peanuts.

JACK: Well, you don't have to eat them...Dennis, run along, will you?

DENNIS: Okay.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, Mary.

MARY: Hello, Jack..Hello, Dennis.

DENNIS: Hello, Mary..are you going to the zoo with Mr. Benny?

MARY: Yes..are you?

DENNIS: No, I'm overweight now..Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

MARY: Say Jack, how soon are we going to leave for the--

JACK: Wait a minute, Mary..did you hear what Dennis just said?

MARY: Yes, when I asked him if he was going to the zoo, he said no, he was overweight <sup>now</sup>...Now Jack, when are <sup>we</sup> going to leave for the --

JACK: Mary, wait a minute..<sup>just one minute</sup> Well, don't you want to know what he meant?

MARY: I know what he meant.

JACK: What?

ATX01 0182107

MARY: To him the zoo is fattening because when he goes there, the monkeys throw peanuts at him.

JACK: How did you know?

MARY: I've seen them do it.

JACK: Well, how do you like that ..I thought he made ~~the~~ whole thing up.

MARY: Say Jack, how soon are we going?

JACK: As soon as the ~~Beaure~~ kids get here.

MARY: Well, as long as we have a few minutes, I've got something I'd like to read to you.

JACK: What is it?

MARY: A letter from my mother.

JACK: *Another one* A letter from your mother? Go ahead, Mary, read it.

ROY: *Okay* (SLIGHTLY OFF) WELL, SO LONG, ROY, AND THANKS FOR THE HELP.

ROY: You're welcome, Rochester.

JACK: *Ok* Excuse me a minute, Mary....Roy, thanks very much for helping Rochester.

ROY: I was glad to do it, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Wait a minute, here's a five dollar bill for you.

ROY: Oh, thanks, Mr. Benny, but I couldn't take five dollars.

JACK: Well...Here's three dollars.

ROY: No, no, I couldn't take that much.

JACK: Well..then here, at least take a dollar.

ROY: Well..

JACK: Take fifty cents.

ROY: (FAST) I was gonna take the dollar.

JACK: Oh..oh..Well, here you are.

JM

ATX01 01B2108

ROY: Thank you.. Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

*All right -*  
JACK: Mary, read me your mother's letter.

MARY: Okay.

(SOUND: LETTER RUSTLING)

MARY: (CLEARS THROAT AND READS) MY DARLING DAUGHTER MARY...JUST A NOTE TO LET YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE ALL WELL....ALTHOUGH I MUST SAY THAT THIS BEING ELECTION YEAR, YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE BEEN HAVING OUR USUAL POLITICAL ARGUMENTS...AS YOU KNOW, I'M A REPUBLICAN AND HE'S A DEMOCRAT. I WEAR A BUTTON THAT SAYS "I LIKE IKE" AND YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN WEARING A COONSKIN CAP..(LAUGHINGLY) HE THOUGHT IT WAS <sup>a</sup>COON-SKIN TILL THIS MORNING WHEN IT HAD KITTENS.

JACK: No kidding.

*Well, Mary - at last ---*  
MARY: WELL, MARY, AT LAST I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU...WE'RE FINALLY GETTING RID OF YOUR AUNT EMILY.

JACK: Well, it's about time....She's been living with your family as long as I can remember.

MARY: FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, YOUR AUNT EMILY'S BEEN GOING WITH THE LOCAL UNDERTAKER, AND NEXT SUNDAY THEY'RE GETTING MARRIED... I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THEY GET A HOME OF THEIR OWN..I'M TIRED OF HIM COMING IN HERE EVERY NIGHT WITH THOSE SECOND HAND FLOWERS.

JACK: Gosh.

JM

ATX01 0182109

MARY: RIGHT NOW SHE'S WEARING A RIBBON IN HER HAIR THAT SAYS "REST IN PEACE" .....BUT EVEN THOUGH HE'S AN UNDERTAKER, HE'S VERY PROGRESSIVE AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN WITH A CONVERTIBLE HEARSE.

JACK: *A-a-a* Convertible hearse?

MARY: HIS SLOGAN IS "GET A LITTLE BROWN BEFORE THEY LOWER YOU DOWN."

JACK: No! *Mary: No other news--*

*Jack: Your mother is a bummer today.* MARY: NO OTHER NEWS SO WILL CLOSE WITH LOVE...MAMA...P.S...JUST

AS I WAS GETTING READY TO SEAL THIS ENVELOPE, THE POSTMAN CAME WITH YOUR CHECK FOR MOTHER'S DAY...MARY, THIS WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU..BUT HOW YOU COULD SEND ME THAT MUCH MONEY ON THE SALARY JACK PAYS YOU, I'LL NEVER KNOW.

JACK: Mary, how much did you send her?

MARY: Four dollars.

JACK: Oh, *well--* Say Mary, when you answer your--

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: I'll get it, Rochester. That must be the Beavers. Excuse me, Mary.

(SOUND: FOUR FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Well!..Joey, Stevie, Butch...Come on in.

STUFFY: Aw gee, Mr. Benny, when Beavers meet their leader, no one is supposed to talk until after the official greeting.

JACK: Oh my goodness, I forgot. I'll close the door and we'll do it over again.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES..(PAUSE)..DOOR BUZZER..DOOR OPENS)

*Jack:* *Come in.*

JM

ATX01 01B2110

STUFFY: (RECITE) EYE TO EYE  
HEART TO HEART  
FELLOW BEAVERS NEVER PART.  
HARRY: THROUGH THICK AND THIN  
AND RAIN OR SHINE,  
WE 'LL NEVER DOUBT YOU 'RE THIRTY-NINE  
STUFFY: AND SHOULD WE EVER QUARREL,  
AS ~~sometime people~~ <sup>sometimes people</sup> SOMETIMES DO,  
LEE: WHEN YOU SAY I BEG YOUR PARDON,  
THEN ~~we'll~~ <sup>I'll</sup> COME BACK TO YOU.

JACK: *Uh* Gee...thanks, fellow <sup>Beaver</sup>, that's wonderful.

LEE: I think it's corny.

JACK: Hm, Come on in, kids.

STUFFY: Are you ready to take us to the zoo, Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes. As soon as I get my hat and coat. Come on in.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

MARY: Hello Beavers.

KIDS: Hello, Miss Livingstone.

HARRY: Are you going to the zoo with us?

MARY: Yes, boys, I am.

HARRY: Good, good.

JACK: Okay, okay..Come on, kids...we're off to the zoo...We'll see lions, and elephants.

STUFFY: Will we see any tigers?

JACK: Tigers? I'll say we will...Come on, let's go.

ATX01 0182111

(INTRO TO COMMERCIAL)

(SOUND: LION ROARS)

QUART: WHERE'S THAT TIGER  
CAN'T FIND THAT TIGER  
LOST THAT TIGER  
AIN'T SEEN THAT TIGER  
WHERE'S THAT TIGER  
HOLD THAT TIGER  
LOST THAT TIGER  
HAS ANYBODY SEEN THAT TIGER  
HERE KITTY, KITTY, KITTY, KITTY, KITTY, KITTY  
HERE KITTY, KITTY,  
HERE PUSS, PUSS, PUSS,  
HERE KITTY, KITTY  
HERE PUSS, PUSS, PUSS  
WHERE DID THAT MEAN OLD KITTY CAT GO  
CHASING TIGERS IS NO JOKE  
LET'S TAKE TIME TO HAVE A SMOKE  
LSM, MFT  
THAT'S THE SMOKE MADE FOR ME  
TRY ONE AND YOU'LL AGREE  
WHEN YOU TEAR AND COMPARE  
YOU'LL DECLARE EVERYWHERE  
LUCKY STRIKE'S THE CIGARETTE FOR ME

(MORE)

ATX01 01B2112

(COMMERCIAL - CONTINUED)

QUART: HOLD THAT LUCKY  
HOLD THAT LUCKY  
LIGHT THAT LUCKY  
LIGHT THAT LUCKY  
PUFF THAT LUCKY  
PUFF THAT LUCKY  
SMOKE THAT LUCKY STRIKE  
IT'S MADE OF FINE TOBACCO  
BETTER TASTING  
HOLD THAT LUCKY  
LIGHT THAT LUCKY  
PUFF THAT LUCKY  
AND ENJOY THAT LUCKY  
IT'S THE CIGARETTE YOU'LL LIKE  
SO SMOKE THAT LUCKY STRIKE

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 01B2113

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Well, kids, here we are at the zoo..and we'll have a lot of fun.

(SOUND: ANIMALS ROAR)

MEL: (WITH RECORD) LOINS ROAR)

JACK: Oh boy,, what a big mouth on that one.

STUFFY: *Say, Miss* Livingstone..

MARY: What is it, Joey?

STUFFY: We think it's awful nice of Mr. Benny to bring us here and show us all the animals he captured while he was in Africa.

MARY: Captured while he was in --

JACK: Come on, kids, let's go.

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack..did you tell --

JACK: Mary, never mind.

(SOUND: ANIMAL ROARS )

HERB: Peanuts..peanuts..get your peanuts here to feed the animals.

MARY: Oh, boys, would you like me to get you some peanuts?

STUFFY: Yeah.

LEE: Sure.

HARRY: Oh, boy!

MARY: Okay.....Oh, Mister..

HERB: Yeah, lady?

MARY: Three bags of peanuts, please.

HERB: Here you are...that's thirty cents.

MARY: Thirty cents!

HERB: Yeah...ten cents a bag.

MARY: Well, gee, it seems to me that a nickel a bag would be plenty.

ATX01 01B2114

HERB: I'm sorry, lady, but it's ten cents a bag.

MARY: How about making it three for a quarter?

JACK: Yeah.

MARY: Holy smoke..(LAUGHS)

JACK: *Mary*, what are you laughing at?

MARY: You gave me one pint of your blood and already it's effected me.

JACK: Well, what's so terrible about that?

MARY: This morning I stopped payment on my mother's check.

JACK: Well, Mary, you better call the bank and get it fixed up.

HERB: Lady, do you want the peanuts or not?

MARY: Of course I want them...Here's fifty cents...keep the change.

JACK: *C'mon*, Come on, kids.

MEL: (LION ROAR)

STUFFY: Hey, Mr. Benny, what kind of an animal is that pacing up and down in that cage?

JACK: Which one?

STUFFY: The one with the spots on it.

JACK: *Oh*, that's a leopard.

STUFFY: *HARRY*: A leopard? Is that the kind of a skin you wore when you played the part of Tarzan in the movies?

JACK: Well --

MARY: Jack, did you tell these kids you played the part of Tarzan?

HARRY: He probably didn't tell you, Miss Livingstone, because he's so modest.

JACK: *Stuffy*: Yes, yes.

~~HARRY~~: Mr. Benny, beat your chest and give the Tarzan yell.

JACK: *The Tarzan yell*: Oh, not in front of all these people.

ATX01 0182115

MARY: Go on, Tarzan, give the yell.

JACK: *Mary*, don't be silly.

MARY: You give that yell or I'll tell *all* these kids ~~that~~— *the truth*.

JACK: Oh, all right. (JACK BEATS CHEST AND GIVES TARZAN **YELL...**  
DOES IT AGAIN.)

HERB: What's the matter, Buddy, you got a peanut stuck in your throat?

JACK: Mary, let's get away from here.

MARY: You and your big mouth.

JACK: Never mind...come on, kids.

PHIL: Hey, Jackson...Jackson...

JACK: Huh...Oh, hello, Phil.

MARY: Hello, Phil.

PHIL: H'ya, Livvy.

JACK: What are you doing down here at the zoo?

PHIL: *Strictly* Business, Jackson. You know I'm losing Bridwell my clarinet player.

JACK: Well, what's losing your clarinet player got to do with your coming down to the zoo?

PHIL: They've got a trained seal here that blows a horn and I came down to audition 'im.

JACK: Phil, are you serious?...You're gonna replace Bridwell with a seal?

PHIL: Pretty good idea, ain't it?

JACK: Well, from an appearance standpoint I think it's an improvement..but musically, I don't know.

PHIL: You said the same thing about Fletch, my trombone player. But when I put shoes on him and shaved him all the way down to the waist, nobody ever guessed I got him from Clyde Beatty.

ATX01 0182116

JACK: I didn't even know it 'till <sup>myself</sup> I saw him turn the music with his feet...Anyway, Phil, I'm glad you're gonna hire that seal

PHIL: You are?

JACK: Yes. It'll be a novelty having one member in your

orchestra that likes water....If you know what I mean.

Phil: ~~you are~~  
STUFFY: (OFF) Oh, Mr. Benny --

JACK: Over here, kids.

STUFFY: Say, Mr. Benny, it's getting late...we wanna see the rest of the animals.

JACK: ~~Hi~~, In a minute, kids. Come on and say hello to Mr. Harris.

HARRY: Hello, Mr. Harris.

STUFFY: Hello.

PHIL: Hello, kids.

LEE: Are you Phil Harris?

PHIL: ~~Yeah - yeah~~  
~~Yeah~~ that's me.

Gee...are you the guy that's married to that blonde bombshell?

JACK: Butch --

PHIL: That's all right, Jackson. Alice'll get a kick out of it when I tell her someone called her a blonde bombshell... What's your name, sonny?

HARRY: Just tell her it's the kid who keeps calling her ~~up~~.

PHIL: Keeps calling her? Look, Buster, you break up my home and I'll strangle you with a lock of my own hair.

JACK: All right, all right, Phil. Come on kids. See you later, Phil.

PHIL: So long, Jackson...I'm going over and see the elephants again.

ATX01 01B2117

JACK: Again? Why all the interest, Phil, haven't you ever seen elephants before?

PHIL: Not gray ones.

JACK: Oh, yes yes..Well, so long, Phil.

PHIL: So long, *Jackson*.

(SOUND: LOUD ANIMAL ROARS)

HARRY: Ooh, look, they're feeding the lions and the tigers.

STUFFY: Yeah..Gosh, I wouldn't wanna tangle with a tiger.

HARRY: Well, I wouldn't wanna get too close to a lion.

STUFFY: A tiger is much tougher than a lion.

HARRY: Oh, yeah?

MARY: Boys, boys, don't argue about it.

JACK: Yes, kids...we can get this settled right now...Here comes the animal trainer..I'll ask him. Say Mister, I'm sorry to bother you..but between the lion and the tiger, which one is the more ferocious?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, isn't the lion called the King of the Beasts?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, isn't it true that the lion is stronger but the tiger is more cunning?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, if you don't know anything, why are you carrying that whip and a chair?

RUBIN: Did you ever see my wife?

JACK: Hm. Let's go, kids.

STUFFY: Mr. Benny, which one did he say was the most ferocious?

ATX01 01B2118

JACK: His wife...Now come on, kids, *let's go* look at the other animals.

MEL: (LOUD LION ROAR TWICE)

JACK: Oh, shut up.

MEL: (LOUD LION ROAR)

JACK: (MIMICS ROAR)

STUFFY: Gee, Mr. Benny, you're not afraid of that lion, are you?

JACK: Of course not. If he roars again, I'll go in that cage and <sup>q</sup> slap his silly face. Now come on, kids, and you better button up your coats, it's getting breezy.

MARY: Yes...Here, Butch, let me help you with your coat.

STUFFY: Wait a minute, the wind blew my hat off.

HARRY: Hey, Joey, look where your hat went. It blew into the lion's cage.

JACK: Let's go, *Mary*.

LEE: ~~The lion's cage!~~

JACK: ~~Kids, don't stand here, let's go~~

STUFFY: (CRYING) I want my hat....I want my hat.

JACK: We'll get you a new one.

STUFFY: (CRYING) I don't want a new one, I want that one...I want my hat.

MEL: (LION ROAR)

LEE: Hey, Joey, look...the lion is chewing on your hat.

HARRY: Don't worry...Mr. Benny'll go in there and slap his silly face

MARY: That's right...Go on in, Tarzan, and get his hat.

MEL: (LION ROAR)

JACK: Well --

MEL: (LION ROAR)

BR

ATX01 01B2119

JACK: All right, Mary, if you want me to, I will.. I'll go in that cage and get his hat...Stand aside.

MEL: (LION ROAR)

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...RATTLING BARS...CAGE DOOR OPENS)

MEL: (ROARS)

JACK: STOP SNARLING AT ME AND GET YOUR DIRTY PAW OFF THAT HAT...  
GET IT OFF, I SAID.

MEL: (LION ROARS)

JACK: THAT'S BETTER.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Here's your hat, Joey.

STUFFY: *Joe* Thanks, Mr. Benny.

LEE: Gosh!

HARRY: Golly!

JACK: Well, Mary, you didn't think I'd go into that lion's cage,  
did you? *did you?*

MARY: ....Jack....

JACK: Huh?

MARY: ....Jack....

JACK: What?

MARY: I dare you to do it on television.

JACK: If Mel Blanc plays the lion, I will.... Come on, kids. we're going home.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

BR

ATX01 01B2120

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to solicit your help for the victims of Muscular Dystrophy. There are over two hundred thousand victims. Three-fourths of this number are males and two-thirds of these males are boys under eighteen. It is commonplace that when the cause of a disease is found the cure usually follows. So won't you please contribute as much as you can. Send your contributions to M.D.A. Los Angeles 19, California. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first --

BR

ATX01 01B2121

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 9, 1952)  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-B-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, you can TEAR AND COMPARE - and see with your own eyes how Luckies are made better to taste better. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing, be sure not to loosen or dig into the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. You'll see some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have excessive air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. But - you won't find that in a Lucky. Just look at that perfect cylinder of fine mild tobacco so round, so firm, so fully packed, so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco that smoke smooth and even, that give you a milder, better-tasting cigarette. Yes, friends, TEAR AND COMPARE - prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike!

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

(REPRISE) Go Lucky Strike today! (LONG CLOSE)

SL

ATX01 0182122

(TAG)

JACK: Well, kids, here we are back at my house. Is anyone hungry?

STUFFY: I'd like some ice cream.

LEE: Me, too.

HARRY: I'd like a coke.

JACK: Okay, I'll get all the--

MEL: (LION ROAR)

JACK: Mel, you can stop roaring like a lion, we're home, you're a parrot again.

MEL: Oh.. (SQUAWK) Hello (WHISTLE)

JACK: That's better. And I want to wish all of you mothers--

very happy Mother's Day. *Mother's Day* Goodnight everybody... happy

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company.....America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.

The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

Stay tuned for the Amos "N" Andy Show which follows immediately.

*Announcer: Transcribed this is the C. B. S. Radio Network*

ATX01 0182123

PROGRAM #36  
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1952

CBS

4:00-4:30 PM PDST

(TRANSCRIBED, MAY 16, 1952)

JL

ATX01 01B2124

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 16, 1952)  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- transcribed -- presented by LUCKY  
STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

4

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, while cigarettes may look the same on the outside -- there's an important inside difference in Lucky Strike -- an inside difference that proves Luckies are made better to taste better. And it's easy to prove this to yourself -- just tear and compare. From a newly opened pack, take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Then carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be careful not to disturb or loosen the tobacco. Now, in exactly the same way, remove the paper from a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces that burn too fast -- taste hot and harsh and dry. But look at that Lucky. See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. See how round and firm and fully packed it is ... with long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Because Luckies are made this way they draw freely ... smoke smoothly and evenly .... taste fresh, clean and mild. So tear and compare. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

JL

ATX01 01B2125

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, THE SPORTSMEN QUARTET, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...JUST RECENTLY JACK BENNY RECEIVED ONE OF THE SYLVANIA PIONEER AWARDS FOR HIS CONTRIBUTION TO THE HISTORY OF RADIO..SO TONIGHT, IN KEEPING WITH THIS HONOR, I FEEL THAT I SHOULD GIVE JACK A DIGNIFIED INTRODUCTION..

JACK: Thank you, Don.

DON: IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT I WISH I WERE A POET..

JACK: What a beautiful thought, Don...I can just imagine you a poet..Henry Wadsworth Longfellow...But don't let me interrupt you...Go on.

DON: YES, FOLKS, IF I HAD THE GIFT OF POETRY WITH WHICH TO DESCRIBE OUR SCINTILLATING STAR, I'D --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Hmm..I'll get it, Don.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY...THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

TC

ATX01 0182126

JACK: Rochester, you certainly picked a fine time to call. Why aren't you listening to the program?

ROCH: THAT'S WHY I CALLED, BOSS...<sup>our</sup> THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ~~THE~~ RADIO.

JACK: Oh..Well, maybe there's a break in the electric cord.

ROCH: I THOUGHT OF THAT, BOSS, SO I TRACED IT...I STARTED AT THE RADIO...WENT AROUND THE BASEBOARD..UP THE WALL...OUT THE WINDOW...ACROSS THE DRIVEWAY...THROUGH THE HEDGE...AND RIGHT TO THE PLUG ON MR. COLMAN'S BACK PORCH.

JACK: Ohh...Say, Rochester, I hope nobody saw you.

ROCH: WELL...JUST AS I REACHED THE PORCH, MRS. COLMAN CAME OUT, SO I DUCKED BEHIND THE HEDGE AND MEEOWED LIKE A CAT.

JACK: Did you fool her?

ROCH: I THINK SO...SHE LEFT TWO SAUCERS OF MILK.

JACK: Two?

ROCH: YEAH...ONE OF THEM HAD A NOTE ON IT...<sup>one is</sup> "THIS ~~IS~~ FOR MR. BENNY."

JACK: Good, I'll have it when I get home...~~Anyway, Rochester, if the cord is plugged in all right, maybe there's something wrong with the radio itself. Did you check the tubes?~~

ROCH: UH-HUH.

JACK: The condenser?

ROCH: UH-HUH.

JACK: The transformer?

ROCH: UH-HUH.

TC

ATX01 0182127

JACK: The dials?

ROCH: BOSS, I EVEN PUT MORINE IN THE "MAGIC EYE".

JACK: Oh.

ROCH: I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...I HATE TO MISS YOUR PROGRAM.

JACK: Well, I've got an idea, Rochester...I'll leave the receiver off the hook and you'll be able to hear the whole show over the telephone.

ROCH: YES, SIR.

JACK: Okay, Don..let's get on with the program.

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...AS I WAS SAYING...EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT A POET, TODAY I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE OUR STAR WITH A LITTLE POEM....

JACK: A poem?

DON: Yes...."TO JACK BENNY"....

I LOVE MY BOSS BUT HE'S SO CHEAP,  
HE ONLY SPENDS A SLOW BUCK.

JACK: What a line..Slow buck.

DON: HIS SUITS ARE FROM MONTGOMERY WARD  
HIS HAIR FROM SEARS AND ROEBUCK..  
AND HERE HE IS...JACK BENNY.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Thank you, thank you, *thank you*...Hello again, this is Jack Benny talking...Hm..hair from Sears Roebuck...As a matter of fact, Don, I have a poem about you, *too*.

DON: About me?

TC

ATX01 0182128

JACK: Yes...I don't know too much about poetry, but here's one I  
stole from Johnny Ray -- *This is to you, don.*

When your boss writes you a letter of goodbye,  
You'll feel better if you let your stomach down and cry.  
.....Remember that, Don:

DON: Now wait a minute, Jack...fun is fun...but why exaggerate.  
I'm not so fat.

JACK: You're not, oh...Don, there's a three hour difference in time  
between your belt buckle and your back pocket. So don't try  
to match wits with me, my writers cost me a fortune.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, if you really wanna get some --

JACK: Wait a minute, Phil, wait a minute...I want to see what  
Rochester thought of that joke...Hello...Hello...Hello.

(SOUND: CLICKS OF RECEIVER)

JACK: Rochester!...Hello...

ROCH: HELLO...HELLO...

JACK: Rochester, I just told a joke, where were you?

ROCH: I HAD TO ANSWER THE DOOR.. THE SHOEMAKER JUST DELIVERED THAT  
PAIR OF OXFORDS OF YOURS THAT YOU WANTED FIXED.

JACK: Oh yes...did you pay him?

ROCH: I DIDN'T HAVE TO, HE TOOK THE MONEY RIGHT OUT OF YOUR SHOE.

JACK: Oh .

ROCH: BY THE WAY, THE MAILMAN WAS JUST HERE AND HE DELIVERED A  
PACKAGE.

JACK: A package? Who from?

JM

ATX01 0182129

ROCH: SEARS ROEBUCK, YOU CAN BE BLONDE AGAIN.

JACK: Good, good...That's the one that makes me look like Nelson Eddy...Keep listening to the show, Rochester... Now Phil, what were you talking about?

PHIL: I was just gonna say, Jackson, how about doing something different on the show tonight...something entertaining... like, well like getting Livvy and me to sing a song together.

JACK: Hey, that sounds like a pretty good idea...You'll sing with Phil, won't you Mary?

MARY: No thanks, I sang with Phil before, and no matter what song he sings, it always comes out "That's what I like about the South".

JACK: What do you mean?

MARY: ~~You remember last month when Queen Juliana was here and we wanted to sing that song about the flowers in Holland?~~

JACK: Yeah.....

MARY: ~~You should have heard what came out of Phil~~

(SINGS) Tiptoe through the ham-hocks

Through the garden

Down in New Orleans;

Oh tiptoe.....

JACK: No kidding.....

JM

ATX01 0182130

PHIL: All right, Livvy, you don't have to sing with me. I just thought, ~~that~~, you and I would make a nice trio.

JACK: Trio? You and Mary would make a nice trio?

PHIL: Yeah.

JACK: Look Phil, let me explain something to you..One is a solo.. Two is a duet...Now if you add a third person, you've got a trio.

PHIL: Oh.

JACK: And if you add a fourth person, you have a quartete.

PHIL: Uh huh.

JACK: Now Phil, if you had four people and you found a fifth, what would you have?

PHIL: Throw me that lead again, will you, Buster?

JACK: All right...if you had four people and found a fifth, what would you have?

PHIL: A quintet, fooled you that time, didn't I, Jackson.

JACK: (PROUDLY) Why Phil, that's right, ~~you're right~~ if you had a fifth, you'd have a quintet.

PHIL: Yeah, but they'd all be loaded.

JACK: I knew it couldn't last..Mary, ~~I don't blame you for not~~ wanting to sing with him. ~~He knows absolutely nothing about music.~~

PHIL: ~~I do too.~~

JACK: ~~Phil, what you know about music you could write on an ice cube with a branding iron...believe me.~~

MARY: (LAUGHS)

JACK: What are you laughing at, Mary?

MARY: Did you see the way his arranger has to write the music so Phil can read it?

JACK: No, how?

MARY: An eighth note is a diamond, a quarter note is a heart, a half note a club, and a whole note a spade.

JACK: Phil...you have your music written out in diamonds, hearts, clubs and spades?

PHIL: Certainly.

JACK: How do you read it?

PHIL: It's simple. Here, I'll show you. *now,* Look at this sheet of music see?

JACK: That makes no sense at all to me.

PHIL: Sure it does, Jackson...Take this bar for instance...You see these notes right here...one right after the other?

JACK: Oh, you mean the scale?

PHIL: Scale? What's that?

JACK: ~~What's that? Phil, what do you call this?~~

PHIL: ~~That's a flush.~~

JACK: ~~A flush?...Well look, Phil, what about this next bar...It has two notes...then a space...and then two more notes.~~

PHIL: ~~That's an inside straight.~~

JACK: ~~An inside straight? You mean you draw to it?~~

PHIL: ~~If you play a violin...If you play a trumpet, you blow to it.~~

ATX01 01B2132

JACK: Phil, if you wanna play your music according to Hoyle, that's all right with me, but right now we have to have a song...Oh, Dennis...Dennis.

DENNIS: (YAWNS)

JACK: *Dennis* What are you yawning about?

DENNIS: I didn't get any sleep last night...My mother and father had a big argument.

JACK: An argument?

DENNIS: Yeah...it was all about you.. My mother said you were a jerk.

JACK: Hmmm.

DENNIS: *pink* Then my father got up and said you were a great guy and a fine example of a man.

JACK: Your father said that?

DENNIS: May he rest in peace.

JACK: Now stop being silly. Your father is sitting right out here in the audience.

DENNIS: Yeah, doesn't he look awful?

JACK: Now cut that out!

MARY: *Dennis*, why does your mother dislike Jack so much?

DENNIS: *well*, She used to go with Mr. Benny before she met my father.

JACK: *oh*, She did not!

DENNIS: She says she did.

JACK: *well, maybe* What was your mother's name before she married your father?

DENNIS: I didn't know her then.

JACK: Of course you didn't!....Now come on, kid, let's have your song.

ATX01 01B2133

DENNIS: Okay.

JACK: Phil, give Dennis his introduction..... Phil,  
what's taking so long?

PHIL: It's a new song, I've gotta break the seal.....

JACK: All right, all right... let's have it.....

(APPLAUSE)

(DENNIS' SONG -- "SOMEBODY BIGGER THAN YOU AND ME")

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0182134

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: That was Dennis Day singing "Somebody Bigger Than You and I" --  
~~sung by Dennis Day - o - "you & I" rather - she gotta stay away from~~  
~~and Me" -- and very good, Dennis. And now, ladies and gentlemen,~~  
gentlemen, for our feature attraction tonight --

MARY: Wait a minute, Jack, are we going to do a sketch tonight?

JACK: Yes Mary..a couple of weeks ago I saw ~~the~~ that Universal  
International picture "Ma and Pa Kettle At The Fair" and  
it gave me an idea. So I went home and wrote a play about  
life on a farm.

MARY: You wrote it. Why didn't you get your writers to do it?

JACK: I couldn't, Mary, they're working for N.B.C. now.

MARY: (MAD) Well, of all the ungrateful --

JACK: No no, Mary, I sold them. I never thought the one with the  
holes in his socks would bring a hundred thousand dollars...  
Anyway, I have written this sketch and we're going to do it.  
It's called "Down On The Farm." I play the young husband  
and Mary, you're my wife. <sup>see</sup> We are newlyweds and have just  
bought a farm. We have some neighbors that are very much  
like Ma and Pa Kettle and also--

DON: Just a minute, Jack..Is there a part in it for me?

JACK: Well, Don, the scene takes place on a farm, so you can play  
the part of our ~~pig~~ <sup>house</sup>.

DON: Oh Jack, every time you do a farm sketch, I play the part  
of a ~~pig~~ <sup>house</sup>. I want to do something else.

JACK: Well, what would you like to be, Don?

DON: A canary.

JACK: Don..you a canary?

DON: (HIGH VOICE) PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP!

ATX01 01B2135

JACK: Well, that's not so bad. All-right, Don, you can be the canary, but in order for people to believe it, do you happen to have a yellow suit?

DON: A yellow suit? No, I haven't.

JACK: Oh, well, why don't you step out in the street and put on a taxicab, that'll help. And now for our. Oh, wait a minute. Before we start, I want to go to the telephone and see if Rochester is enjoying the show. Hello, Hello.

ROCH: (TWO-SNORES)

JACK: How do you like that? Rochester!

ROCH: (QUICK SNORE) PUT ON THE COFFEE, HONEY.

JACK: Rochester! We're going to do a ploy and I want you to hear it.

ROCH: OKAY, YOU'RE THE BOSS.

JACK: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR OUR FEATURE ATTRACTION TONIGHT WE WILL PRESENT A RUSTIC PLAY ENTITLED, "DOWN ON THE FARM." SET THE SCENE, DON.

(FARM MUSIC LIGHTLY IN BACKGROUND)

DON: AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OUR PLAY..DOWN ON THE FARM.. AN EPIC OF RURAL LIFE..AS <sup>the</sup> SCENE OPENS, WE FIND THE NEWLYWEDS SYLVIA AND DANNY KLINGENPEAL DRIVING OUT TO THEIR NEW HOME.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

(SOUND: CAR MOTOR..FADE TO B.G.)

JACK: Gee, Sylvia, I hope you like the new farmhouse I bought.

MARY: (COY) Oh, I know I will, Mr. Klingenpeal.

ATX01 01B2136

JACK: You can call me Danny, we've been married a week now.

MARY: Wasn't it a lovely wedding?

JACK: Yes, and darling wasn't it exciting as we drove away from the church with those shoes tied in back of the car?

MARY: Yeah.

JACK: I wonder what made them bounce like that.

MARY: My mother was still in them.

JACK: Oh yeah. I cut her loose when we went through Anaheim.

(SOUND: MOTOR UP)

JACK: *Well*, Here we are.

(SOUND: CAR STOPS...CAR DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Look darling....there's our new home.

MARY: Gee, it sure looks run down.

JACK: Yes, but we'll fix it up....*And*, there's the man from the real estate office....Oh, Mister. Mister....

NELSON: How do you do!

JACK: *A strange...strange...* I'm the new owner of this house...Your name is Frank Nelson, isn't it?

NELSON: It was Frank, but I changed it to Ike, I want people to like me.

JACK: I see.

DH

ATX01 0182137

MARY: This house looks like there's been a lot of work done on it recently.

NELSON: Yes, we completely remodeled it from the basement to the ceiling.

JACK: Good good, will you show us through the house?

NELSON: Yes, but don't expect me to play the piano.

JACK: Hmm, let's go inside...Come on, Honey.

NELSON: All right.

JACK: I'm talking to my wife!

NELSON: Oh...I thought everybody liked me.

JACK: Look, we want to see the house...Will you take us through, please?

NELSON: Follow me.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

NELSON: This is the living room.

JACK: Uh huh.  
(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

NELSON: This is the dining room.

JACK: Uh huh.  
(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

NELSON: This is the breakfast room.

JACK: Uh huh.  
(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

NELSON: And this is the guest room.

JACK: Guest room?

RUBIN: How do you do.

JACK: How do you do.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

► DH

ATX01 0182138

JACK: What was that?

NELSON: He's been a guest here through five owners.

JACK: Five owners?

NELSON: ~~He~~ spent half the time in escrow.

JACK: Oh.

MARY: ~~With~~ Mister, I'd like to see the kitchen.

NELSON: Right through this door.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

NELSON: There, isn't it a beauty?

MARY: Well...I don't know...the stove looks very old...and awfully dirty.

JACK: Oh, ~~ah-sylvia~~ that's just a little dust...I'll blow it off...(GIVES BIG BLOW)

(SOUND: STOVE COLLAPSING WITH MUCH CLANGING AND BANGING OF TIN AND METAL)

JACK: Hmm.

NELSON: .....Mister, have you tried Sen Sen?

JACK: Never mind.

NELSON: Well, it's getting kind of late, I better go.

JACK: Goodbye, Mr. Nelson.

NELSON: Goodbye.

MARY: Goodbye, Mr. Nelson

(SOUND: LOUD KISS)

JACK: MR. NELSON!

NELSON: Oh...Nobody wants me to have any fun...Goodbye.

JACK: Well darling...here we are in our own little home...(YAWNS) And we better start getting to sleep...On a ~~farm~~ <sup>you know</sup> you have to get up at four in the morning.

MARY: You're right, sweetheart...Goodnight.

JACK: Goodnight.

NELSON: Goodnight.

ATX01 0182139

( JACK: Get out of here,

(SOUND: DOOR SLAMS)

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

MEL: (CROWS ONCE LIKE ROOSTER)

JACK: (SOFT) Darling.

MEL: (CROWS ONCE LIKE ROOSTER)

JACK: Darling.

MEL: (CROWS ONCE LIKE ROOSTER)

JACK: DARLING..YOU'RE SNORING.

MARY: No no, that's the rooster..It's morning.

JACK: Oh, oh..Well, you hurry and get breakfast ready..I'll go out and milk the cows..It's a good thing I slept in my clothes.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS..CLOSES)

JACK: My, it's pitch dark this early in the morning.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Now where's ~~the~~ milking pail...Ah, here it is...Easy,bossy, easy..

(SOUND: MILKING PAIL BEING SET DOWN)

JACK: That's a good girl, bossy.

(SOUND: PATTING OF ANIMAL)

MEL: (MOOS LIKE COW)

JACK: Easy bossy, easy....Gee, I can't seem to find...Oh! Oh! Wrong end!..Oh, here we are.

MEL: (MOOS LIKE COW)

*JACK: Gee, that cow looks like the rooster.*

LW

ATX01 01B2140

*Bossey*  
JACK: Now hold still while I fix the pail and stool...There...

That's a good cow...

(JACK SINGS TO TUNE OF BLUE DANUBE) OH LA LA LA LA

(SOUND: TWO SQUIRTS OF SELTZER BOTTLE IN PAIL  
IN RHYTHM..THEN TWO MORE SQUIRTS)

JACK: OH LA LA LA LA

(SOUND: SQUIRT SQUIRT..SQUIRT SQUIRT)

JACK: OH LA LA LA LA .....(LONG PAUSE).....OH LA LA LA LA....

(LONG PAUSE).....Hmmm, better change.

LW

ATX01 0182141

MARY: (OFF) OH DANNY...ARE YOU THROUGH MILKING?  
JACK: I'm not but I think the cow is...Hey, what are you holding? *sylvia*

MARY: (COMING ON) Look, I just found it...It's a black kitten with a white stripe down its back.

JACK: Well shucks..if that isn't the cutest little--Kitty, have you tried Sen Sen?...Now *Sylvia*, don't stand around.. We've got to feed the animals.

MARY: Okay.

DON: PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP.

MARY: *M*, Look Danny, isn't it cute the way our canary follows us around?

JACK: Yeah...Now shoo, canary, shoo! We've got to feed the chickens... Here chick, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick,...

(SOUND: CHICKEN SOUNDS)

JACK: Come on, chick, chick..Here's some corn for you.

MEL: (CHICKEN CLUCKING)

MARY: Oh Danny, look at that hen sitting on the nest.

JACK: Where?..Oh yes...

MEL: (CHICKEN TRYING TO LAY EGG..TRIES AGAIN..AFTER THIRD TIME--)

(SOUND: TEMPO BLOCK)

MEL: Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, that's all, folks.

JACK: Gee, now we've got breakfast...Well, I better get some oats for the horse..hay for the cow...and--

MEL: OINK, OINK, OINK...000000011111111NNNNNNNNNK!

JACK: What happened? *hiss*

MARY: Our canary stepped on the pig and killed it.

~~JACK: Mary, that line is "our canary stepped on the pig and killed it. It's amazing --~~  
~~JACK: Gee, that's too bad. he does an imitation of a pig - Mary says it stands on~~  
~~the cow and kills it -- Well, he looks like everybody.~~

~~DON: PEEP PEEP PEEP PEEP.~~

MEL: (WHINNIES LIKE A HORSE)

JACK: Take that line -- "our canary stepped -----"

MARY: All right.

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MARY: Our canary stepped on the pig and killed it.

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JACK: Gee, that's too bad.

BON: Peep, peep, peep, peep.

JACK: Sylvia, maybe the canary is hungry.

MARY: He can't be. A little while ago I gave him a side of beef.

JACK: Well, give him the other side...Now let's get on with the----  
Oh look, here comes someone..(CALLS) Hello.

PHIL: (RULE) Howdy, neighbors. <sup>Howdy -</sup> Zeke Harris is my name...Live right  
over the hill.

JACK: Well, do you have a farm over there?

PHIL: Yep..raise <sup>a little</sup> a little of this and that...mostly corn.

JACK: For your pigs?

PHIL: Nope, for my still.

JACK: Oh, you have a still?

PHIL: Yep, it'll make twenty gallons a day.

JACK: Twenty gallons a day? <sup>Well</sup> That isn't much.

PHIL: Tain't bad, my old lady don't drink.

MARY: <sup>just</sup> We <sup>just</sup> moved in here, Zeke. How long have you been living  
around this section?

PHIL: Well <sup>now</sup> let me see...I moved here in 1918...and this is 1952...

JACK: That's twenty years.

JACK: Wait a minute, Zeke...from 1918 to now is thirty-four years  
you've lived here.

PHIL: <sup>Well</sup> We don't count the fourteen years of prohibition as living!

JACK: Oh, oh....Got any children?

PHIL: <sup>Yes - I got two boys</sup> <sup>Pop - the ones..but we ain't seen 'em since they ran away with</sup>  
<sup>the circus ten years ago...Sure miss the boys...</sup>

JC

►

ATX01 0182143

MARY: *h* It's a shame both of them left, maybe one of them will come back.

PHIL: Tain't likely..they're Siamese twins.

JACK: Oh, twins, eh?

PHIL: Yep...they're pretty attached to each other...HEH HEH HEH, OH ZEKE, YOU MAY NOT HAVE A COW BUT YOU SURE MILKED THAT ONE.

JACK: By the way, Zeke..is that field over there part of your farm?

PHIL: *q* Yep..that's the place where I raise <sup>my</sup> tobacco. Those are my hired hands out there picking it.

JACK: Where?

PHIL: Right over there.

ATX01 0182144

(INTRO FOR "RUBEN, RUBEN")

QUART: RUBEN, RUBEN, WE BEEN THINKIN'  
WHAT A FINE JOB WE HAVE HERE  
GROWING ALL THIS FINE TOBACCO  
FOR THOSE LUCKIES EVERY YEAR.

(MUSIC)

QUART: WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THOSE LUCKIES  
THEY'RE THE BEST WE DO DECLARE  
YOU WILL FIND THEY'RE MADE MUCH BETTER  
IF YOU TEAR AND THEN COMPARE.

(MUSIC)

MARTY: RUBEN, RUBEN, IS IT TRUE  
HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE COUNTY FAIR  
DID YOU SEE THOSE BURLESQUE DANCERS  
DID YOU STARE AND THEN COMPARE.

(MUSIC)

QUART: COUNTRY FOLKS ENJOY A LUCKY  
IT'S THE SMOKE THEY RECOMMEND

BILL: ROUND AND FIRM AND BETTER TASTING  
FULLY PACKED

QUART: WITH NO LOOSE ENDS.

JM

ATX01 0182145

(MUSIC)

QUART: EVERYBODY'S SMOKING LUCKIES  
MA AND PA AND GRANDPA, TOO  
IT'S THAT TASTE OF FINE TOBACCO  
ONLY LUCKIES GIVE TO YOU.

BILL: WE GET MAIL HERE IN THE COUNTRY  
STAMPED WITH LETTERS R.F.D.  
BUT THE LETTERS WE ALL LOOK FOR  
BEAR AN L S M F T.

QUART: LS, LS, MFT  
IT'S LS, LS, MFT  
LET'S BE HAPPY AND GO LUCKY  
THAT'S THE CIGARETTE FOR ME.  
BE HAPPY, GO LUCKY STRIKE.

(APPLAUSE)

JM

ATX01 01B2146

(THIRD ROUTINE)

JACK: Say Zeke, your farm hands are pretty good.

PHIL: Yep, they sing all the time.

ELVIA: H'ya, neighbors...Howdy, Zeke. Good to see you all.

JACK: Well, hello...er...er...

ELVIA: Maw Kettle is the name...Live right down the road.

JACK: Which house?

ELVIA: No house, just down the road.

MARY: No house?

PHIL: Yep...she's married to Paw Kettle, the laziest man in the state.

ELVIA: Yep, you just can't make him move..One day he sat on an acorn...twenty years later we had to get him down out of the tree.

JACK: No kidding.

ELVIA: Well, what do you know...here comes Paw Kettle, the lazy critter now...Name is Dennis but folks call him Paw.

PHIL: H'ya, Paw.

DENNIS: (LIKE PERCY KILBRIDE) H'ya Zeke....Hi folks...Maw, put your arms around me and squeeze me...I feel like exhaling...(BIG EXHALE) There, that feels better...Any place to lie down around here?

ELVIA: Oh Paw, stand up for awhile.

DENNIS: By the way, what are you folks figuring on raising here?

JACK: Chickens.

DENNIS: Wouldn't try it if I were you. Tried to raise some myself a few years ago....never had any luck.

EE

ATX01 0182147

JACK: What happened?

DENNIS: Bought ten hens...they laid lots of eggs...but none of 'em never did hatch.

JACK: How many roosters did you have?

DENNIS: ...Ooooooh...Roosters!

JACK: Hmmm..

DENNIS: Well, guess I better be going along now...Gotta go home and help my pig write a letter.

JACK: Your pig writes a letter?

DENNIS: *M* I just give him the paper...he already has the pen and oink. ....HEH HEH HEH HEH..Oh, PAW KETTLE, YOU MAY BE A HICK BUT----

JACK: .....Why don't you finish?

DENNIS: Too lazy.

JACK: Oh...well look, my wife and I are just going in to have breakfast. Why don't you folks come in and join us?

ELVIA: That's okay with me.

DENNIS: Me too....pick me up, Maw.

JACK: Well come on, let's all go in and eat.

(SOUND: DINNER GONG OR DINNER TRIANGLE HIT SEVERAL TIMES)

MARY: Come on in, folks...breakfast is on me.

ELVIA: On you?

MARY: Yes, we haven't got a table... HA HA HA, OH SYLVIA, YOU'VE ONLY BEEN ON THE FARM ONE DAY BUT YOU'VE GOT CORN ALL OVER YOU.

JACK: ~~You said it~~...COME ON, EVERYBODY...LET'S EAT.

(RUBE MUSIC.....PLAYOFF....APPLAUSE)

EE

ATX01 01B2148

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to solicit your help for the victims of Muscular Dystrophy. There are over two hundred thousand victims. Three-fourths of this number are males and two-thirds of these males are boys under eighteen. It is commonplace that when the cause of a disease is found, the cure usually follows. So won't you please contribute as much as you can. Send your contributions to M.D.A., Los Angeles 19, California. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first --

JL

ATX01 0182149

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 16, 1952)  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-B-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, people everywhere are -- tearing and comparing - seeing for themselves that Luckies are made better to taste better. Try it yourself. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer, and carefully remove the paper by tearing down the seam, from end to end. Don't dig into or crumble the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Some have air spaces -- hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Others have too many broken bits of tobacco giving you those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. But just look at that Lucky - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco -- so round, so firm, so fully packed -- so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Yes, Luckies are made better to taste better - to give you far more enjoyment from every puff. So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
(REPRISE)

Go Lucky Strike Today! (LONG CLOSE)

JL

ATX01 0182150

(TAG)

*ladies and gentlemen -*

JACK: Well ~~kids~~, that concludes the thirty-sixth program of our present series and next week we will...Oh my goodness, Rochester is still on the phone. I wonder how he liked the show...Oh Rochester...Rochester...how did you like the program?

ROCH: WELL....WELL....

JACK: Well, how did you like it?

ROCH: BOSS...IN THE SKETCH WHAT DID THAT CHICKEN DO?

JACK: She laid an egg.

ROCH: NEED I SAY MORE?

JACK: Good night, folks.

(APPLAUSE AND MUSIC)

EE

ATX01 01B2151

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike product of the American Tobacco Company....America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

~~This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.~~

~~4~~

~~The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.~~

~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'N' Andy Show which follows immediately.~~

Announcer: *Tonight's program was transcribed ... this is the C. B. S. Radio Network.*

EE

ATX01 0102152

PROGRAM #37  
REVISED SCRIPT

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDST

(TRANSCRIBED FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1952)

**AS BROADCAST**

JD

ATX01 0182153

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY MAY 25, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 23, 1952)  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUFT:THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- transcribed -- presented by LUCKY

STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUFT:Friends, while cigarettes may look the same on the outside -- there's an important difference inside in Lucky Strike -- an inside difference that proves Luckies are made better to taste better. And it's easy to prove this to yourself -- just tear and compare. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Then carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. Now, in exactly the same way, remove the paper from a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces that burn too fast -- taste hot and harsh and dry. But look at that Lucky. See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. See how round and firm and fully packed it is...with long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Because Luckies are made this way they draw freely ... smoke smoothly and evenly ... taste fresh, clean and mild. So tear and compare. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

JD

ATX01 0182154

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE...MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...ONCE AGAIN WE TAKE YOU OUT TO JACK BENNY'S HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS)

(WE HEAR JACK PLAYING HIS VIOLIN EXERCISES OFF MIKE...FADES OUT)

ROCH: MR. BENNY SURE IS TAKING A LOT OF VIOLIN LESSONS LATELY. HE HE'S GOING TO PLAY A SOLO WHEN HE OPENS AT THE PALLADIUM IN LONDON NEXT MONTH...HEE HEE HEE...I GUESS THIS IS OUR REVENGE FOR ALL THE ENGLISH PICTURES WE SEE ON TELEVISION...

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP)

ROCH: HELLO...MR. BENNY'S RESIDENCE...STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN, RADIO, ~~profitable~~ TELEVISION AND ANY OTHER ~~RECOMMENDED~~ ENTERPRISE...YES, MR. BENNY'S HERE, BUT I CAN'T DISTURB HIM NOW..HE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM TAKING A VIOLIN LESSON...YES SIR, I'LL GIVE HIM THE MESSAGE...GOODBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: (OFF MIKE, PLAYS HALF CHORUS OF "YOU'RE NOT SICK, YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE". ROCHESTER JOINS ON THE SECOND HALF)

ROCH: I WONDER WHY, I WONDER WHY...  
I HEAR MUSIC AND IT'S OUT OF TUNE  
I'M SO GLAD I'M IN <sup>the</sup> ANOTHER ROOM.

JACK: (CONTINUES PLAYING, HITS CLINKER)

JD.

ATX01 0182155

JACK: Oh Rochester...Rochester..  
(SOUND: COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS....DOOR OPENS)

ROCH: YES, BOSS?

JACK: Rochester, Professor LeBlanc, my violin teacher is thirsty... and he'd like something to drink before we continue the lesson.

ROCH: CERTAINLY...WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE PROFESSOR?

MEL: Just some water...and please bring it in a paper cup.

JACK: Why not a glass?

MEL: I do not want to be tempted to break it and cut my wrists.

JACK: Oh...Get him the water, Rochester...By the way, didn't I hear the phone ring a minute ago?

ROCH: UH HUH...IT WAS THE MAN FROM THE TRAVEL BUREAU CALLING ABOUT YOUR RESERVATION ON THE QUEEN ELIZABETH...HE'D LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU WANT TO SAIL FIRST CLASS OR SECOND CLASS.

JACK: Well....How did I go last time?

ROCH: I WRAPPED YOU UP AND YOU WENT AS A BUNDLE <sup>from</sup> ~~FOR~~ BRITAIN.

*Jack: France Britain? Rock: For Britain.*

JACK: *Oh, Jim...*well, never mind...I'll call the travel bureau myself, *Rochester*.

ROCH: OKAY.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

MEL: And now, Monsieur Benny...please to play the exercises again.

JACK: But Professor LeBlanc...I've been playing the exercises so much...Can I play something else?

MEL: Monsieur Benny...I am only a French Violin teacher...I do not know your language too well...But this much I do know...May you play something else, yes! Can you play something else, NO!

BR

ATX01 01B2156

JACK: But Professor....I'm supposed to open at the Palladium in ~~London~~ in three weeks...I want to rehearse the piece I'm going to play there.

MEL: What piece is that?

JACK: Well, I've been saving this as a surprise for you...it's a song I wrote...Listen to the melody.

(JACK PLAYS OPENING BARS TO HIS SONG AND MEL INTERRUPTS)

MEL: <sup>wait...</sup> Wait, "Monsieur Benny....One cannot judge a song by the music alone...Let me hear the words.

JACK: <sup>On the words - okay</sup> Certainly...(SINGS) When you say I beg your pardon,  
Then I'll come back to you,  
When you ask me to forgive you, I'll --

MEL: Monsieur Benny....Monsieur Benny --

JACK: Huh?

MEL: This song of yours...It is supposed to be a romantic ballad?

JACK: Yes, <sup>yes</sup>.

MEL: Well, perhaps I can help you with the lyrics...You see, French is the language of lovers...the lyrics might sound better that way.

BK

ATX01 0182157

JACK: *Oh* Gee...I never thought of that...How would it go?

MEL: Listen...(SINGS)

Quand vous dites pardonnez moi

Je reviendrai a toi

Quand vous demandez pardonner, je retourne

Quand l'orielle a --

...No, even in French it stinks.

JACK: It does not!

ROCH: HERE'S YOUR WATER, PROFESSOR..

MEL: Thank you.

ROCH: SAY BOSS, YOUR CAST IS *in the next room* WAITING FOR YOU, ~~IN THE OTHER ROOM~~.

JACK: *Oh* Are they all here?

ROCH: ALL EXCEPT MR. HARRIS...

JACK: Well, I better go in and talk to them...Will you excuse me  
a few minutes, Professor?

MEL: Gladly!

JACK: Rochester...make the professor comfortable while I'm gone...  
Get him some more water if he wants it.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jack.

DON: Hiya, Jack.

JACK: Hello, kids...Hey, where's Dennis?

MARY: He stepped into the next room to use the phone. He wants to  
find out about his passport.

DON: What passport?

BR

ATX01 0182158

-5-

JACK: Well, Dennis, he's going to England with me. He's appearing in my act at the Palladium in London.

DON: Oh...Say Jack, how come you've never taken me to England?

JACK: ~~well~~ It's a matter of transportation expenses, Don.

DON: Transportation?

JACK: Yes, I've checked, and it would be cheaper to bring England over here to you.....Anyway, ever since I've told Dennis ~~that~~ he's going to London with me, he's been driving me nuts trying to talk like an Englishman...That kid doesn't know when to---

JACK: *come in.* (SOUND: DOOR CLOSING)  
PHIL: H'ya, gang...Hello, Liv.

(SOUND: DOOR BUMPED)  
(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Phil.

DON & JACK: Hello, Phil.

PHIL: Hey Jackson, I hope you don't mind...I brought Remley with me.

JACK: *oh*, Not at all, Phil...just put him down there on the couch....  
He'll be all right.

PHIL: What did you call us over here for, Jackson?

JACK: Well Phil, you see I --

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Oh, hello, kid.

DENNIS: (VEDDY ENGLISH) Anyone for Tennis?

JACK: Look, Dennis--

DENNIS: *I say old boy,* lovely weather we're having, eh what? *eh? eh?*

ATX01 0182159

PHIL: Hey..what's with him?

DENNIS: Ah, cheerio, Philip...care to join me in a spot of tea?

PHIL: ~~Get~~ Get the syrup, Livvy, ~~the~~ this boy's flipped his stack.

JACK: Dennis, why don't you--

DENNIS: Let's not tarry ~~here~~ too long, I'm taking Mater to the cricket matches, pip pip.

JACK: NOW CUT THAT OUT

DENNIS: (STRAIGHT) Yes sir.

MARY: Jack, you still haven't told us...why did you ask us to come over here?

JACK: Well, you see, it's getting close to the end of school and the Beverly Hills Beavers asked me if we would come over to their auditorium and put on a little entertainment.

(SOUND: (AS JACK TALKS) DIALING OF PHONE)

JACK: So I thought it would be nice if --- DENNIS! <sup>Dennis!</sup> What are you doing with the phone?

DENNIS: I'm calling the police, there's a dead body here!

JACK: That's Remley!

DENNIS: Oh.

JACK: Phil...

PHIL: Yeah?

JACK: <sup>You better</sup> Feel Frankie's pulse, maybe Dennis is right!

PHIL: No, he's okay.

JACK: What do you mean, okay? Look at his face. I never saw such a color. It looks plaid.

ATX01 0182160

PHIL: That's right, I had him painted.

JACK: Painted?

PHIL: If I gotta go around carrying him over my arm, I want people to think he's an overcoat.

JACK: Well, then hang him in the hall...Don't throw him on the couch.

PHIL: What do you care how I treat my coat?

JACK: Well, this I can't figure out at all. You and your

MARY: (LAUGHS)

JACK: Mary, what are you laughing at?

MARY: What an orchestra Phil has.. a piano player who wears gloves so he won't leave fingerprints...an electric guitar that makes ice cubes .. and a drummer whose bald head lights up and says "I like Ike".

ATX01 0182161

JACK: You're not kidding, Mary.. Now kids, as I told you, I promised the Beavers we would help them put on a show in *you know*. their school auditorium...We'll give them some music, some songs and --

DON: *oh, Jack* Jack, will you let me sing for the kids?

JACK: You? Why Don, you're not known as a singer. You're an *announcer*.

DON: But Jack, I have a very good voice...Listen..(SINGS BIG)  
SOME ENCHANTED EVENING..

JACK: Don..

DON: YOU MAY SEE A STRANGER

JACK: Don.. *Don* ..

DON: YOU MAY SEE A STRANGER ACROSS A CROWDED ROOM.

JACK: Don...Don...FATZIO PINZA....We don't need that...We'll have Dennis sing a song. Dennis, would you like to sing a song for the Beavers when we get to the auditorium?

DENNIS *M*. Rawther.

JACK: Oh, stop, and let me hear it!

(DENNIS'S SONG.. "LITTLE BIT OF LOVING")

(APPLAUSE)

JM

ATX01 01B2162

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: *Well, Johnny Ray* Dennis, that sounded wonderful ... and I know the Beavers will love it, *hennie*, when you sing it for them.

MARY: Jack, what will the rest of us do over there?

PHIL: Say, *wait a minute* I've got a great idea .. Why don't we put on a play about a story I read last night.

JACK: What story is that?

PHIL: Goldilocks and the Three Bears.

MARY: Phil, you read Goldilocks and the Three Bears ~~last night~~?

PHIL: Yeah, it has a lot of suspense in it.. You see, this little blonde dame goes into the woods ~~and~~ *with a basket full of*...

JACK: We know what it's about ..but Phil..don't you think reading Goldilocks and the Three Bears is a sign of juvenility?

PHIL: Oh, I wouldn't say that.

JACK: Why not?

PHIL: Because I can't pronounce it.

JACK: Can't pronounce it..Phil, I don't know how you get by with such a limited vocabulary. All you know are one syllable words.

MARY: Jack, he hasn't done so bad with one syllable words.

JACK: What do you mean?

MARY: Twelve years ago he asaid "I do" and got Alice and half of Encino.

GM

ATX01 01B2163

PHIL: Now just a second, Livvy. People are always inferring that I owe my success to Alice. *And it ain't true.* ~~This is not true.~~ I started years ago and formed an orchestra .. I worked hard with them .. they *were* loyal, talented, hard-working boys..

(SOUND: BIG BODY THUD)

PHIL: And it hurts me when anybody --

MARY: Oh, Phil --

PHIL: What?

MARY: Your overcoat fell off the couch.

JACK: Yeah, put him back on.

PHIL: Okay.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Answer that, will you, Don?

DON: *ah*, Sure, Jack.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

DON: Hello? ... Yes, she's here .. hold the wire, I'll call her.. *Mary, it's for you.*

MARY: *ah*, Thanks, Don ..Hello? ..... No, this isn't our last show.. We do our last show on June First.. What? ..... All right, fine .. I'll see you on June the Second ..Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Mary, who was that?

MARY: The employment manager of the May Company.

JACK: Oh .. Well anyway, when we get to the auditorium --

1. GM

ATX01 0182164

PHIL: Hold it, Jackson, hold it ... Livvy .. you mean the minute we go off the air you're going to work for the May Company.

MARY: Yes, I'm lucky...You've heard me talk <sup>about</sup> ~~of~~ Blanche <sup>you know the</sup> girl who's at the lingerie counter?

PHIL: ~~W. M.~~ *Qui*.

MARY: Well - Well, I'm her Summer Replacement .... Tell Alice to buy her nylons from me, I'm on commission, too.

JACK: ~~Well, that joke was poor.~~ Yeah, Phil . . . every little hit helps.

(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, everybody.

JACK: Why Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

ARTIE: Excuse ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> intrusion, Mr. Benny..but could you please give me a couple of tickets to your television show next Sunday?

JACK: *oh* Certainly ..Here you are..

ARTIE: Thank you.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, I haven't seen you for quite awhile ...

ARTIE: I ~~were~~ been out of town for two weeks..I just got back yesterday.

JACK: ...Oh...were you away on a business trip?

ARTIE: No..To you I can tell the truth...To my wife I had to say <sup>you know</sup> I went on business...but I really went to a ~~lodge~~ convention....The Lions...in Chicago.

JACK: ~~th~~...Oh, are you a Lion?

ARTIE: At the convention I'm a Lion...at home I'm a mouse.

MARY: Mr. Kitzel....are you that henpecked?

ARTIE: HOO HOO HOO...<sup>am of henpecked</sup> My wife runs my house...she runs my business.. she handles my money..she gives the orders.

JACK: Oh...then your wife really wears the pants in your family.

ARTIE: Yes, and I'd bet she'd stop already if she could see how she looks from the back.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Mr. Kitzel, did you have a good time at the convention?

ARTIE: ~~th~~ Did we have fun!.....The last night we had a big banquet.... and everybody was toasting everybody else with drinks....so many toasts.

JACK: Toasts, eh? Did you get a little high?

ARTIE: Yeah...And did I commit a boner....three times I danced with the lodge president's wife.

JACK: What's wrong with that?

ARTIE: He was dancing with her, too.

JACK: Oh..

ARTIE: ...Well, I <sup>got to</sup> be running along..and thanks <sup>you very much</sup> for the tickets...  
*and you know* I'll be watching you next -- er -- next -- (CONFIDENTIALLY)  
~~say~~ Mr. Benny --

ATK01 01B2166

JACK: Yes?  
ARTIE: On the couch.  
JACK: Frank Remley.

ARTIE: Still there from New Years Eve?  
JACK: No, he's been home since then.

ARTIE: Oh...Well, Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye. *Goodbye, Mr. Nitely.*

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Now kids, getting back to the show we're going to do for the Beavers, I'll play my violin, and Phil, I'll want your orchestra to accompany me.

PHIL: They'll be there, Jackson.

JACK: I know they'll be there...but Phil, those kids have delicate ear drums, so I want to talk to you about your brass section.

PHIL: You mean My Six Convicts?

JACK: *Yes*, Yes, tell them to play a little softer, that's all.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

JACK: Remember, it's a school and --

MEL: Excuse me, Monsieur Benny.

JACK: Oh, Professor LeBlanc...I forgot all about you...I'll be with you later.

MEL: I cannot wait, I must leave now.

MARY: Oh, you have to give another violin lesson?

MEL: No, Monsieur Benny is my only pupil.

JACK: Then why do you have to leave now?

MEL: I want to go to the morgue and look around.

BB

ATX01 0182167

JACK: Go to the morgue...why?

MEL: It is one of the few pleasures I have left.

JACK: Oh...well-goodbye, Professor...see you next week.

MEL: Goodbye, goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: He's eccentric, but he's a good teacher...Well, kids, that's all I called you over to tell you...Be at the school auditorium at two tomorrow...I'll have the scripts ready.

DON: Jack, you know we still have one more radio show to do.

JACK: I know.

DON: Well, you haven't heard the song the Sportsmen Quartet have prepared for that show.

JACK: No, I haven't. Are they here?

DON: *Hi,* Yes Jack, they're in the other room...OH FELLOWS-

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

DON: Come on in. Mr. Benny wants to hear your song.

JACK: Yes, Boys ... Now Don, what kind of a number have they prepared?

DON: Well, Jack, people will soon be going to the beach and other resorts on their vacations, so the boys thought they would sing a song appropriate to that.

JACK: All right, let's hear it, fellows.

> BB

ATX01 0182168

(INTRO)

QUART: BY THE SEA, BY THE SEA  
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA  
YOU AND I, YOU AND I  
OH HOW HAPPY WE'LL BE  
WHEN EACH WAVE COMES A ROLLING IN  
WE WILL DUCK OR SWIM

BILL: AND WE'LL FLOAT AND FOOL AROUND THE WATER

QUART: OVER AND UNDER  
AND THEN UP FOR AIR  
PA IS RICH, MA IS RICH  
SO NOW WHAT DO WE CARE  
WE LOVE TO BE BESIDE THE SEA  
BESIDE THE SEA, BESIDE THE SEASIDE  
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA  
PISMO BEACH, PISMO BEACH  
THAT'S WHERE WE WANTS BE  
WITH AN L AND AN S  
L S M F F T

GUERNSEY: ROUND AND FIRM AND SO FULLY PACKED  
YES SIR, IT'S A FACT

BILL: THAT A LUCKY STRIKE IS BETTER TASTING

QUART: LOOK AT A LUCKY  
THEN TEAR AND COMPARE  
SEE HOW WELL IT IS MADE  
AND WE KNOW YOU'LL DECLARE

MARTY: I HAVE THE SMOKE I LIKE  
A BETTER TASTING LUCKY STRIKE

QUART: BESIDE ME  
BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA.

(APPLAUSE) *Beside the seaside*  
*By the beautiful sea*

ATX01 0182169

(THIRD ROUTINE)

-14-

JACK: *Well*, Don, that song will certainly be appropriate for our last show as everybody will soon be leaving for their vacations.

DENNIS: You know, Mr. Benny, I'm kinda excited about going to England with you.

JACK: You are? Well, Dennis, you know, you'd better start packing for the trip.

DENNIS: I will....and you know something, Mr. Benny....

JACK: What?

DENNIS: When we get to London, the first place I'm going to go ~~is~~ <sup>to</sup> is to Buckingham Palace.

JACK: Well, that is an interesting place.

DENNIS: *Yeah*, I can't wait to see those little babies that guard it.

JACK: Babies? Dennis, what makes you think that little babies guard Buckingham Palace?

DENNIS: I read someplace that every few hours they have to change the guard.

JACK: Oh, Dennis, how can you be so stupid?....Don't you know that-  
(SOUND: DOOR BUZZER)

JACK: COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

VERNA: Hello, Mr. Benny.

DENNIS: Oh, look, it's my Mother.

JACK: Well, at least you know your own mother.

DENNIS: Sure, I've seen her on television.

JACK: Hmmm...Well, it's nice of you to drop in, Mrs. Dey...sit down.

VERNA: This isn't a social call. I'm here to talk about Dennis. I want you to take good care of him while you're over in England.

VR

ATX01 0182170

JACK: Oh, I will, I will.

VERNA: I want you to see that he eats well, keeps good company...and I want you to put him to bed every night at nine o'clock.

JACK: Nine o'clock?

VERNA: Yes, nine o'clock..

MARY: That isn't fair, *Mrs. Day.*

JACK: Why not?

MARY: It means Jack has to stay up an hour later.

JACK: *Mary, you* keep out of this.

VERNA: Mr. Benny, I want you to see that my Dennis is dressed warmly at all times, that he eats the proper foods, that he doesn't talk to strangers, and that he looks both ways before he crosses the street.

JACK: *Mr.* For heaven's sakes, Mrs. Day...why do you have to do all that.. After all, Dennis is grown up.

VERNA: Yes, but he's still my baby..he's my only child...he's all I've got. You know, it's a mistake for a mother to have only one child...She ought to have four or five.

JACK: Well, why didn't you?

VERNA: If he *hadn't been* the first one, I would have.

JACK: I know what you mean.. I'll take very good care of him, Mrs. Day.

VERNA: Well, see that you do...Come on, Dennis.

VR

ATX01 0182171

DENNIS: Coming, Mater.

JACK: Goodbye, Mrs. Day.

VERNA: Goodbye.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSE)

MARY: Well, I'm going to run along, too, Jack.

DON: Me too...

4 PHIL: Wait ~~and~~, I'll go with you. Goodbye, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye, kids.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Well, I guess I better -- How do you like that.

(SOUND: TWO FOOTSTEPS..DOOR OPENS)

JACK: PHIL, COME BACK HERE.

(SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS)

PHIL: What do you want, Jackson?

JACK: You forgot Remley.

PHIL: Oh, <sup>oh</sup> I'm sorry....Help me get him <sup>up</sup> on my shoulders....

JACK: Okay..(GRUNTS) ... There.

PHIL: I'll be happy when this month is over.

JACK: Why?

PHIL: June is his month to carry me....

JACK: Oh.

PHIL: So long, Jackson.

JACK: Goodbye. *Goodbye, Phil.*

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

JACK: Gee, there was something I wanted to do, and I can't think of what it was....Well, I'll think of it later. OH, ROCHESTER.

VR

ATX01 01B2172

ROCH: YES, BOSS.

JACK: Say, Rochester, I'm a little hungry. What have we got in the refrigerator?

ROCH: I DON'T KNOW, IT'S LOCKED UP FOR THE SUMMER.

JACK: Oh, yes, I have the look set for September fifteenth... Now, let's see, there was something I ---

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

RUBIN: Hello...Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes.

RUBIN: This is the head of the CBS Make-up department calling. I have my staff standing by to make you up for your television show.

JACK: Wait a minute, I don't go on for a week yet.

RUBIN: That doesn't give us much time, does it?

JACK: Never mind, I'll be there in plenty of time...Goodbye.

RUBIN: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Now, let's see, there was something I wanted to --- Oh, yes... I have to get some money to do some shopping. <sup>before I leave</sup> Rochester, I'm going down to my vault.

ROCH: YES, SIR. GIVE ED MY REGARDS.

JACK: I will.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FOOTSTEPS GOING DOWN STAIRS...)

GETTING HOLLOW.)

TC

ATX01 01B2173

JACK: Gee, in a way I feel kinda sorry for poor Ed...Down there alone in the vault all these years....

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON LEVEL SPACE..THEN ACROSS WOODEN BRIDGE..WATER LAPPING)

JACK: Hm..the moat looks pretty full...Gosh, look at these crocodiles..they really live a long time...Look at that big one...how old and wrinkled he is...They say you can tell a crocodile's age by counting the rings in his tail...Let's see...(MUMBLES NUMBERS)...Hm..he's only thirty-nine...Well, I better go on into the vault.

(SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...HEAVY CHAINS RATTLING..IRON DOOR OPENS WITH CREAKING SOUND...SIX MORE FOOTSTEPS.. VERY HEAVY CHAINS RATTLING..IRON DOOR OPENS WITH LOUDER CREAKING SOUND...TWO MORE FOOTSTEPS)

KEARNS: Halt! Who goes there, friend or foe?

JACK: Friend.

KEARNS: What's the password?

JACK: Tear and Compare.

KEARNS: Oh, it's you, Mr. Benny.

JACK: That's right...How are you, Ed?

KEARNS: Fine..fine...How are things on the outside?

TC

ATX01 0182174

JACK: Oh, not so good...There've been thousands of cases of Measles in Los Angeles.

KEARNS: Hmm...I've never heard of that before.

JACK: Measles?

KEARNS: No, Los Angeles.

JACK: Los Angeles is a city that has been built since you've come down here, *you see*

KEARNS: Oh...It was nice of you to come down to visit me, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well, this isn't a social visit...I'm here on business.

KEARNS: Oh. How much money are you going to put in the vault?

JACK: No, no, *no*, I'm taking some out.

KEARNS: My, this is exciting.

JACK: You see, I have to do a lot of shopping because next week I'm going to England.

KEARNS: Oh, that should be fun.

JACK: It's really a business trip, but I expect to enjoy myself during the five days on the ocean.

KEARNS: Ocean?

JACK: Yes.

KEARNS: Well, don't sail too far, you might fall off the edge.

JACK: No, no, *no*, Ed, they've proved *that* *full* *full* I think I'll open the safe.

TC

ATX01 0182175

KEARNS: Shall I gouge my eyes out?

JACK: That's not necessary, Ed, I trust you...Now, let's see...  
The combination is...Right to Forty-five... (LIGHT TURNING  
SOUND) ...Left to Sixty... (LIGHT TURNING SOUND) ... Back to  
Fifteen... (LIGHT TURNING SOUND)...Then Left to One-ten...  
(LIGHT TURNING SOUND)....there.

(SOUND: HANDLE TURNS..DOOR OPENS AND WE HEAR STEAM  
WHISTLES, BELLS, GONGS, HORNS, ETC..WITH  
B.O. WHISTLE AT END)

JACK: <sup>now</sup> Let's see...how much do I want....There..that ought to be  
enough money.

(SOUND: SAFE DOOR CLOSED)

JACK: Well, I better go now.

KEARNS: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Goodbye, Ed.

VEOLA: (SEXY) Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Ed... Ed..What was that?

KEARNS: Just a figment of my imagination.

JACK: Oh..Well, goodbye, Ed.

KEARNS: Goodbye, Mr. Benny.

(SOUND: VAULT DOOR CLOSED...FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS)

JACK: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) Gee, Ed's a nice guy...although I do wish  
he'd keep his mind on his work.

(APPLAUSE AND PLAYOFF)

JM

ATX01 01B2176

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to solicit your help for the victims of Muscular Dystrophy. There are over two hundred thousand victims. Three-fourths of this number are males and two-thirds of these males are boys under eighteen. It is commonplace that when the cause of a disease is found, the cure usually follows. So won't you please contribute as much as you can. Send your contributions to M.D.A., Los Angeles 19, California. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first ...

ATX01 01B2177

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1952  
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

-B-

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, people everywhere are -- tearing and comparing - seeing for themselves that Luckies are made better to taste better. Try it yourself. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer, and carefully remove the paper by tearing down the seam, from end to end. Don't dig into or crumble the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Some have air spaces -- hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Others have too many broken bits of tobacco giving you those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. But just look at that Lucky - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco -- so round, so firm, so fully packed -- so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Yes, Luckies are made better to taste better - to give you far more enjoyment from every puff. So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
(REPRISE)

Go Lucky Strike Today! (LONG CLOSE)

JL

ATX01 0182178

(TAG)

JACK: Gosh, Rochester, just think....next Sunday we'll do our last radio ~~show~~ <sup>program</sup> and our last television show till next Fall.

ROCH: THAT'S RIGHT, BOSS. BUT IT WILL GIVE YOU A GOOD CHANCE TO--  
(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: I'll get it.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

MEL: Hey - is Phil Harris over there?

JACK: No, he isn't....Who is this?

MEL: This is Joe the bartender at the Valley Inn.

JACK: Oh, is there anything wrong?

MEL: Yeah, his overcoat ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~there~~ <sup>drunks and</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>the</sup> walked out without paying ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> bill.

JACK: Oh....Well, he'll be back, don't worry. Goodbye.

MEL: Goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Good night, folks.

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

JL

ATX01 0182179

DON The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company.....America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

~~This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.~~

The Jack Benny Program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

~~Stay tuned for the Amos 'n' Andy Show which follows immediately.~~

*Announcer: The Jack Benny Show came to you transcribed over the C. B. S. Radio Network.*

LW

ATX01 01B2180

71801 0182181

PROGRAM #38  
REVISED SCRIPT

AS BROADCAST

AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM

SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1952

CBS

4:00 - 4:30 PM PDST

(TRANSCRIBED, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1952)

ATX01 0182182

THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM  
SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1952 (TRANSCRIBED MAY 22, 1952)  
OPENING COMMERCIAL

-A-

SHARBUTT: THE JACK BENNY PROGRAM -- transcribed -- presented by  
LUCKY STRIKE!

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Be Happy -- Get Better Taste

Be Happy -- Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, while cigarettes may look the same on the outside -- there's an important inside difference in Lucky Strike -- an inside difference that proves Luckies are made be better to taste better. And it's easy to prove this to yourself -- just tear and compare. From a newly opened pack, take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer. Then carefully tear a thin strip of paper straight down the seam, from end to end, and gently remove the tobacco. In tearing be careful not to disturb or loosen the tobacco. Now, in exactly the same way, remove the paper from a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Others have air spaces that burn too fast -- taste hot and harsh and dry. But look at that Lucky. See how it stays together - a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco. See how round and firm and fully packed it is ... with long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Because Luckies are made this way they draw freely ... smoke smoothly and evenly ... taste fresh, clean and mild. So tear and compare. Prove to yourself that Luckies are made better to taste better. Then make your next carton Lucky Strike.

ATX01 0182183

(FIRST ROUTINE)

(AFTER COMMERCIAL, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: THE LUCKY STRIKE PROGRAM, STARRING JACK BENNY...WITH MARY LIVINGSTONE, PHIL HARRIS, ROCHESTER, DENNIS DAY, AND "YOURS TRULY" DON WILSON.

(APPLAUSE, MUSIC UP AND DOWN)

DON: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THIS IS OUR FINAL RADIO PROGRAM OF THE SEASON, AND IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING, JACK WILL DO HIS FINAL TELEVISION SHOW ... THIS HAS BEEN A STRENUOUS SEASON ... AND ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE STAR OF OUR SHOW FALLS MOST OF THIS BURDEN...SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE BRING YOU A VERY TIRESOME COMEDIAN...

JACK: That's tired!

DON: *And here he is...*  
"JACK BENNY."

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: *Thank you, thank you, thank you...*  
Hello again, this is Jack Benny talking...and Don, you're right...This has been a very grueling season...work, work, nothing but work...I tell you, Don, I'm so tired right now I can hardly keep my big blue eyes open...I'm really all in.

DON: Well Jack, I know it has been a tough season, but I can't understand why you should be that tired...after all, you're you're only thirty-nine.

JACK: *Well,* Look, Don, it's hard for a man of your age to realize how tired you can get...*you* How old are you?

DON: Thirty-eight.

JACK: Well, just wait till you're thirty-nine, brother, that's a long pull...boy, will you be tired then ... Of course, *The music - man -* the burden you're carrying is not on your shoulders.

DON: What?

ATX01 0182184

JACK: And how you <sup>ever</sup> got a pair of pants to fit your burden, is beyond me...Don, I want to tell you something...doing radio and television is really a job that...

MARY: Hi ya, Jack...Hello, everybody.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well Mary, here we are finishing another season...another thirty-eight weeks that you've worked for me...How do you feel?

MARY: Hungry.

JACK: Oh stop with that...Hungry...Mary, this is the last program of the <sup>year</sup> ~~seasen~~...why can't you be nice? Why do you have to come in here and infer that I don't pay you enough?

MARY: Well, you don't.

JACK: I don't eh? Then why is it every Thursday when you go to the bank, they roll out the red carpet for you?

MARY: Because I don't have any shoes.

JACK: Mary, if you don't stop that kind of talk, I won't take you to Europe with me... ~~kid~~.

MARY: I'm sorry, Jack.

JACK: Well, you should be...anyway, Mary, let's not get into an argument now...after all, we're doing our last show and soon we'll be on the high seas on our way to play the Palladium Theatre in London.

MARY: Which reminds me, Jack..Before we go, you ought to have all your clothes cleaned.

JACK: Why?

MARY: That ship we're going on is kinda big..you won't be able to lean over the side and do your laundry.

JB

ATX01 01821B5

JACK: Oh, I'll find a way.

MARY: By the way, Don, what are you going to do this summer?

DON: Well, <sup>mainly</sup> I'm going to be busy making a picture <sup>for</sup> over at Twentieth Century Fox.

JACK: *Oh*, Really? You know, I made a picture at Twentieth several years ago.

DON: I know, and by a strange coincidence, <sup>Jack</sup> they gave me the same dressing room <sup>that</sup> you used to have.

JACK: *Oh*, Oh, that's a nice one. *That's a nice one, you know.*

DON: But I won't have to share it like you did.

JACK: You won't?

DON: No, Zenuck hasn't got that polo pony any more.

JACK: Oh that's a shame..he was so friendly..he used to keep the flies off both of us..Oh, hello, Phil.

PHIL: H'ya Jackson....Hello, everybody.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Well Phil, here we are at the end of another season..How do you feel?

PHIL: Thirsty.

JACK: That's funny, <sup>he</sup> you started the season that way.

DON: *Oh*, Phil, we were just talking about the summer. Do you have any plans?

PHIL: Sure do, Donzy...Me and my boys are making a series of personal appearances.

DON: *Oh*, Really...where are you going?

JB

ATX01 01B21B6

PHIL: Well we open at Burning Stump, Wyoming. <sup>And</sup> From there we go to Stagnant Water, Nebraska...then we go to Sowbelly, Arkansas... and then we wind up <sup>by</sup> playing for the Debutant's Ball in Doo Wah Ditty.

JACK: For heaven's sakes, Phil...why do you pick such small towns?

PHIL: My boys won't play no place where they're outnumbered.

JACK: Oh..well Phil, I hope your boys have more respect for your one night stands than they have for my program...Half the time they don't even show up...I haven't seen Fletcher, your trombone player, for a couple of weeks.

PHIL: <sup>That's</sup> Funny that you should mention <sup>old</sup> Fletch. I just got a card from him this morning. He's in Alcatraz.

JACK: Alcatraz!

PHIL: Don't blame him, Jackson. It was my fault for hiring a musical arranger who didn't understand my boys.

JACK: What do you mean?

PHIL: Well, we were playing a new arrangement, when Fletch comes to a twelve bar rest.

JACK: Uh huh.

PHIL: Well, Fletch ain't gonna sit there doin' nothing, so he goes out and robs a bank.

JACK: <sup>well</sup> Phil, <sup>lookin'</sup> I'm not interested in their extra-curricular activities.. <sup>you</sup> <sup>see</sup>. if they'll just...

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: Hmmm..COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

ARTIE: Hello, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Well...Mr. Kitzel.

(APPLAUSE)

JB

ATX01 0182187

ARTIE: Mr. Benny, I heard you are leaving for England right after your television show ~~tonight~~, so I dropped by now to give you this Bon Voyage gift.

JACK: Oh, thank you, Mr. Kitzel...But I'm not leaving till tomorrow night and I'm going to Houston first for a Benefit. Then I go right from there to England.

ARTIE: Ahh...how I envy you..good old England...The Thames..Waterloo Bridge...Buckingham Palace...Barkley Square..The Tower of London.

JACK: Mr. Kitzel, how do you know so much about England?

ARTIE: I'm an Oxford Man.

JACK: You...you're an Oxford man?

ARTIE: Anyone for Cricket?

JACK: I wish I had time. Well, Mr. Kitzel, would you like to sit down and watch the rest of the program?

ARTIE: I'd love to, but I've got to go to the airport and meet my wife. She's coming in from Kansas City.

JACK: Oh...what airport?

ARTIE: ~~full~~ This to me is a mystery. I don't know whether she's going to land at International..or at Lockheed...or in Pomona... or in Pasadena.

JACK: Well, don't you know where the plane is scheduled to land?

ARTIE: Yes, but that doesn't make any difference, my wife is such a back-seat driver.

JACK: Aw, you're kidding.

ARTIE: Kidding, he says...Listen, Mr. Benny...when that sweet chariot swings low, she'll point out the direction.

JB

ATX01 0182188

JACK: Well, you ought to know...What was your wife doing in Kansas City?

ARTIE: She was visiting our son at his Army Camp.

JACK: Why, Mr. Kitzel, I never knew you had a grown son.

ARTIE: He's my wife's son by a former marriage.

JACK: Oh...You're ~~your~~<sup>her</sup> wife's second husband.

ARTIE: Her third.

JACK: You mean your wife's been married twice before?

ARTIE: This much she tells me.

JACK: Oh.

ARTIE: Well, I've got to be running along..Have a ~~nice~~<sup>beautiful</sup> trip.

JACK: Thank you...goodbye, Mr. Kitzel.

ARTIE: Goodbye, <sup>Mr.</sup> Benny.

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

MARY: Jack, what did Mr. Kitzel give you?

JACK: Just a ~~moment~~<sup>minute</sup>, I'll open it.

(SOUND: PACKAGE OPENING)

JACK: Oh, isn't that cute.

MARY: What is it?

JACK: It's a cake, and on top of it is spelled out "Bon Voyage" and the "O's" are Bagels....Now kids, since this is our last program, I'd like to express to all of you my -- Hmmm.

MARY: What's the matter, Jack?

JACK: Dennis isn't here.

MARY: Well, since he's going to London with you, maybe he stayed home to do his packing.

ATX01 0182189

JACK: Well, that doesn't make any difference. He's supposed to be here for the radio show. He has to sing a song.

DON: Well Jack, maybe this is as good a time as any for the <sup>Quartet</sup> Sportsmen's to come on. They have something to tell you.

JACK: Tell me what?

DON: Well, you're going by train tomorrow night and they want to take you down to the station.

JACK: Oh, that's nice.

DON: Tell him about it, fellows.

ATX01 0182190

QUART: WE'LL BE DOWN TO GET YOU IN A TAXI, BENNY  
YOU BETTER BE READY ABOUT HALF PAST EIGHT  
NOW BENNY DON'T BE LATE  
WE WANTA GET THERE 'FORE THE TRAIN STARTS MOVIN'.  
AND DON'T FORGET YOUR LUCKIES BENNY  
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING OF ALL  
WHILE YOU RIDE THE SANTA FE

(SOUND: WHISTLE)

QUART: YOU CAN SIT AND SMOKE 'EM ALL DAY

(SOUND: WHISTLE)

QUART: TOMORROW NIGHT *you'll be travelling on your way.*  
~~WE'LL BE GLAD YOU WENT AWAY.~~

(SOUND: TRAIN NOISES)

MEL: (P.A.) TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK FIVE FOR ANAHEIN,  
*Cucamonga,*  
AZUSA, AND HOUSTON, *Texas*)

QUART: WE'LL BE DOWN TO GET YOU WITH A CARTON BENNY  
YOU GOTTA HAVE PLENTY OF THE SMOKES YOU LIKE  
TAKE A LOT OF LUCKY STRIKES  
THE CIGARETTE THAT'S ALWAYS BETTER TASTING  
AND WHEN THAT ENGINE *really* STARTS IN PUFFING  
WE KNOW YOU'LL WANT TO JOIN IT SURE ENOUGH  
LIGHT AN L S M F T  
WHILE YOU'RE WATCHING THE SCENERY  
ENJOY YOURSELF BUT BE SURE TO HURRY BACK, JACK.  
AND ALWAYS CARRY THAT PACK  
WITH THE BULLSEYE ON THE BACK.

(APPLAUSE)

ATX01 0182191

(SECOND ROUTINE)

JACK: Boys, that was wonderful...really swell. I wish you were going to England with me.

PHIL: Say, Jackson, I wish you'd do me a favor when you get to London.

JACK: What is it, Phil?

PHIL: Buy me one of them English tweeds.

JACK: You want me to buy you a suit?

PHIL: Yeah..but don't just take any old English suit. Be sure to Pick-a-dilly...HA HA HA HA...OH JACKSON, THE REPUBLICANS MAY LIKE IKE, BUT I LIKE ME.

JACK: Phil, do me a favor and sit down, will you.

MARY: Jack, that was a cute joke...what are you so grumpy about?

JACK: Because here we are trying to do our last program of the season and Dennis has to be late.

MARY: Well, why don't you call his house and see what's keeping him.

JACK: I will.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP..CLICK CLICK OF PHONE FADING TO BUZZ  
BUZZ OF SWITCHBOARD)

BEA: Say, Mable?

SARA: What is it, Gerturde?

(APPLAUSE)

BEA: Mr. Benny's line is flashing.

SARA: Yeah. I wonder what the Heel of Fortune wants now.

BEA: I'll plug in and find out.

(SOUND: CLICK OF PLUG IN)

BEA: Hello, Mr. Benny...Yes sir..I'll see if I can get him.

(SOUND: PLUG OUT)

JB

ATX01 0182192

BEA: He wants I should try to find Dennis Day for him. He must be lost again.

SARA: What do you mean, again...does he get lost often?

BEA: I'll say...his family put a tag on his lapel saying, "If found, forget it."

SARA: Well, in a way I don't blame them...He is kinda dumb..I remember the time I had a date with him.

BEA: You went out with Dennis Day?

SARA: Uh huh...he took me to a movie and when we reached the box office, he asked me whether I'd rather sit in the balcony or downstairs.

BEA: Uh huh.

SARA: I was feeling kinda romantic so I said the balcony.

BEA: Oh...and did he buy seats in the balcony?

SARA: For me, yes, he sat downstairs....Lucky I've got long arms or I wouldn't have had any of his popcorn.

BEA: Well <sup>at least</sup> when you go out with Dennis, he spends some money.

SARA: What are you complaining about? *The other day* <sup>A few weeks ago</sup> you said Jack Benny asked you if you'd like to see a wonderful movie spectacle.

BEA: Some movie spectacle...We drove up to the top of the Hollywood Hills and watched Warner Brothers burn.

SARA: No kidding...you watched the studio burn?

BEA: Yeah...Jack tried to convince me it was Quo Vadis.

ATX01 0102193

SARA: How do you like that.

(SOUND: BUZZ BUZZ OF SWITCHBOARD..PLUG IN)

BEA: Yes, I'm sorry, Mr. Benny, but his house doesn't answer.

JACK: Okay, I'll try later.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

MARY: What happened, Jack?

JACK: He's not at home. I can't understand it...you'd think Dennis would be here on our last--

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: *Oh*, That must be him now...COME IN.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

MEL: (MOOLEY) Mr. Benny?

JACK: Yes.

ATX01 0182194

MEL: Mr. Benny, my name is Louis Wagner ... I'm President of the Jack Benny Fan Club .. For the joy you have brought into our homes, we wish to present you with a gift which we hope you will cherish and keep as a memento of our appreciation.

JACK: Well, I--

MEL: Each Sunday all of us wait in anticipation for your programs and it was not without deep thought and much deliberation that we finally selected the gift we thought most suitable to express our sincere feelings.

JACK: Well, I--

MEL: We trust that in the years to come, though you travel from the sunkist shores of California to the Rockbound coast of Maine, that you will always carry this gift with you as a constant reminder of the glorious hours of pleasure you have given the members of our organization.

JACK: Oh, I will, I will...What are you going to give me?

MEL: Nothing, I just love to make speeches.

(SOUND: FAST DOOR SLAM)

JACK: I can't understand it. I listen to the radio all the time and mine is the only program that things like this happen ... Not once have I heard <sup>that</sup> it on *Stella Dallas*...

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS FAST)

JACK: You can tune in any other --

DENNIS: (PUFFING) Gee, Mr. Benny, am I late?

RTX01 0182195

JACK: Late? I'll say you're late. *Dennis* - - - Where were you?  
DENNIS: *Dennis - I repeat that - where were you?*

JACK: *Well*, I called you... Didn't you hear the phone ring?

DENNIS: Yeah.

JACK: Then why didn't you answer it?

DENNIS: I already had it locked in the trunk.

JACK: Dennis... you're taking your telephone to England?

DENNIS: Yeah... while I'm over there, if I want to talk to my friends in Hollywood, it'll only be a local call.

JACK: Well, that's idiotic.

DENNIS: You're right.

JACK: What do you mean, I'm right?

DENNIS: That's my number... *70245* *Idiotic 70254*.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: The phone company gave me a special number.

JACK: Look, Dennis...

DENNIS: It's unlisted.

JACK: *Now stop it!* *Dennis* - Dennis, let's forget that... didn't you tell me yesterday that this being the last program of the season you were going to sing a special arrangement of Love in Bloom and dedicate it to me?

DENNIS: Yes sir.

JACK: Well, I'm very anxious to hear it, so let's have it?

DENNIS: *Mr. Benny*, I'd like to ask you something first.

JACK: What?

DENNIS: *Well*, When we get to England, some friends of mine want to meet me. Does the Queen Elizabeth dock at Southampton or Liverpool?

SL

ATX01 0182196

JACK: Well, I....Gee, that's funny, I didn't find out...But I think it's Southampton.

MARY: I thought it was Liverpool.

JACK: No no, Mary...I'm almost sure it's Southampton.

DON: Why don't you call the travel agency that arranged for your passage, and find out?

JACK: *Hey, I think I will...*  
That's a good idea...Let's see...their number is...wait a minute, I've got it right here...Crestview 7-3761.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP, SEVEN DIALS, PHONE RINGING  
ON OTHER END....CLICK)

JENNY: Hello...Trans-Atlantic Travel Agency.

JACK: Hello, this is Jack Benny. I'm going to England on the Queen Elizabeth and I'd like to get some information, please.

JENNY: Just a moment, I'll connect you with Mr. Wilkins. He's in charge of that.

JACK: Thank you.

(SOUND: (PAUSE)..CLICK)

JENNY: Mr. Wilkins is on the line...Go ahead, Mr. Benny.

JACK: Mr. Wilkins, I'm sailing on the Queen Elizabeth. Does that ship dock at Southampton?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, does it go to Liverpool before it goes to Southampton?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: Well, does it go to Southampton at all?

RUBIN: I don't know.

JACK: I never heard such stupid answers...put the girl back on the phone.

BR

ATX01 0182197

RUBIN: Which one was it?

JACK: I don't know.

RUBIN: Was she one of our operators or was it one of the telephone company's operators?

JACK: I don't know.... Now look, that girl was there a minute ago. Let me talk to her.

RUBIN: Okay.

JENNY: Hello.

JACK: Hello, Miss....are you the girl I just spoke to?

JENNY: I don't know.

JACK: Oh, never mind, goodbye.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

JACK: Now where were we?

MARY: I don't know.

JACK: Now cut that out.... Dennis, you were gonna sing Love In Bloom and I'm very anxious to hear it , so let's have it.

DENNIS: Okay.

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JACK: Oh, for heavens sakes....There's the phone again.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: Hello.

ROCH: HELLO, MR. BENNY, THIS IS ROCHESTER.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Rochester, what did you call for?

ROCH: WELL, I'M DOING YOUR PACKING AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE CONFUSED.

SL

ATX01 0182198

JACK: What do you mean, confused?

ROCH: WELL, WHEN YOU LEAVE ON YOUR TRIP, YOU'RE GOING TO HOUSTON FIRST, AREN'T YOU?

JACK: That's right. I'm going to appear June 5th at the benefit for the Texas Children's Hospital.

ROCH: WELL, I THOUGHT I'D PACK SOME CLOTHES IN A SEPARATE SUITCASE FOR YOU TO WEAR DOWN THERE....SO I PUT IN YOUR TAN JACKET, YOUR LIGHT SLACKS, AND FIVE PAIRS OF WOOLEN SOCKS.

JACK: Rochester, it's hot in Texas this time of year....Why should I wear those thick sox?

ROCH: IN CASE YOU STEP IN ANY OIL, YOU"LL WANTS SOP UP AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.

JACK: Say, that's a good idea....and I'll be able to wear those <sup>Rochester</sup> sox in Europe, too. You know, I'm going to Finland to participate in the Olympic games.

ROCH: YOU ARE?

JACK: Yes...I'm going to throw the discus.

ROCH: YOU'RE GONNA WHAT THE WHO? <sup>You see</sup>

JACK: I'm gonna throw the discus. <sup>You see</sup> Throwing the discus is an ancient Roman sport that was popular during the days of Nero.

ROCH: I THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAYING THE FIDDLE THEN.

JACK: Now don't be funny! ...Anyway, Rochester, finish all the packing because I won't be able to help you...I'm going to drop by the dentist's office and have my teeth fixed before I go to Texas.

ROCH: HEE HEE HEE HEE.

BR

ATX01 0182199

JACK: What are you laughing at?

ROCH: YOU'RE GONNA STRIKE OIL EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO BITE YOUR WAY DOWN.

JACK: Never mind....Just finish my packing....Goodbye.

ROCH: GOODBYE....OH SAY, BOSS.

JACK: Now what?

ROCH: WHAT TIME WILL YOU BE HOME FOR DINNER?

JACK: Well, I'll be a little later than usual, because right after this radio show I do my television show.

ROCH: OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT...WHO'S GONNA BE ON IT?

JACK: You are, don't you know?

ROCH: I KNOW AND YOU KNOW, BUT TELL THE PEOPLE, TELL THE PEOPLE.

JACK: I am I am...Goodbye.

ROCH: GOOOOBYE.

(SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN)

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack, are you really going to Finland for the Olympic Games?

JACK: That's right, Don...I'm going to Helsinki.

DENNIS: Oooooooh, what he said!

JACK: Look, Dennis, just sing.

DENNIS: Yes, sir.

JACK: Don, give him the introduction, will you.

BR

ATX01 0182200

DON: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SINCE THIS IS THE LAST PROGRAM OF THE SEASON .. IN HONOR OF JACK BENNY .. DENNIS DAY WILL SING A SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT OF "LOVE IN--

(SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR)

JACK: What is this, anyway ... Come in.

(SOUND: DOOR OPENS)

*Excuse*  
FONTAINE: *Please* Pardon me, but could you tell me where I can find Studio C?

JACK: Hey, look, kids ... it's John L. C. Sivoney.

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Hello, Mr. Sivoney.

FONTAINE: Huh?

JACK: *u*-- Mr. Sivoney, don't you remember me?

FONTAINE: Nope.

JACK: But you must .. A couple of years ago you stopped me on the street and asked me for a dime for a cup of coffee and I gave you fifty cents.

FONTAINE: Holy smoke, it's Jack Bennnnnnyyy! ... (SILLY LAUGHS)

JACK: Good, I thought maybe you had forgotten me.

FONTAINE: Oh no .. I tell all my Fraternity brothers *that you're my pal*. friend.

JACK: *You* Fraternity brothers? Mr. Sivoney, for a college man, what happened to you?

FONTAINE: (SINGS) I'M A POOR LITTLE LAMB

WHO HAS GONE ASTRAY

BAA BAA BAA.

JACK: Now look, *Mr. Sivoney* -- *John Sivoney* --

FONTAINE: You're my *friend*, you can call me John.

GM

ATX01 0182201

JACK: Well, John, I haven't seen you for a long time...What are you doing here at C.B.S.?

FONTAINE: I'm down here for a rehearsal.

JACK: A Rehearsal?

FONTAINE: *Yah! I start my own show here next Sunday night.*

JACK: You mean you have your own radio program?..how did you get it?

FONTAINE: *Well,* I'll tell you how it happened in a way ... I was *just* walking

down the street...I wasn't doin' anything...just *walkin'*

down the street ... I didn't feel like doing anything *I said to myself - "What are you doing, John?"*

*just walking down the street ... I wasn't doing anything...*

*nothing! And I mean it - I was just walking down the street - all of a sudden* *when* a man came up to me and *says*, "Hey, you" ... I *said* "Who?" ... He says, "You" .. I says, "Me?" ... he *says* "YAH". ..He *says*, "How would you like to be on the radio?" ... so I said, "How much?" .. he *said*, "A hundred and fifty dollars." .. I said, "I can't afford to pay that much."

JACK: No no, Mr. Sivoney ... they pay you.

FONTAINE: I know, they finally told me that ... and then we started to dicker about the price .. and it made me so nervousss...

JACK: Did you get a good deal?

FONTAINE: Yeah, we settled for a hundred and twenty-five dollars.

JACK: But he started out with a hundred and fifty dollars.

FONTAINE: I'm no fool...I wasn't gonna take his first offer.

JACK: What?

FONTAINE: (LAUGHS)

WB

ATX01 0182202

JACK: Well, Mr. Sivoney, I want to wish you all the luck on your new ~~program~~ <sup>pal</sup> summer radio show..and I hope I'll see you real soon.

FONTAINE: Thank you very much, Mr. Benny .. Goodbye.

JACK: Goodbye. ~~Goodbye, Mr. Sivoney~~

(SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)

(APPLAUSE)

JACK: Now Don..Lock the door, ~~will you~~.

(SOUND: DOOR LOCKED)

JACK: Mary, take the receiver off the phone.

(SOUND: RECEIVER UP)

JACK: We're not gonna get any more interruptions ... ~~Now~~ Dennis ...

DENNIS: Yes, sir.

JACK: Sing the number you're dedicating to me.

DENNIS: Okay. ~~Yah!~~

(DENNIS SINGS "LOVE IN BLOOM")

(APPLAUSE)

GM

ATX01 01B2203

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, the chief hope of our enemies is to divide the United States along racial and religious lines, and thereby conquer us. Let's not spread prejudice. A divided America is a weak America. Through our behavior we encourage the respect of our children and make them better neighbors to all races and religions. Remind them that being good neighbors has helped make our country great and kept her free. Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

DON: Jack will be back in just a moment, but first ...

WB

ATX01 01B2204

CHORUS: (FULL VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy - Go Lucky

Get Better Taste Today! (SHORT CLOSE)

SHARBUTT: Friends, people everywhere are -- tearing and comparing - seeing for themselves that Luckies are made better to taste better. Try it yourself. From a newly opened pack take a cigarette made by any other manufacturer, and carefully remove the paper by tearing down the seam, from end to end. Don't dig into or crumble the tobacco. Now, do exactly the same with a Lucky Strike. Then compare. Some cigarettes are so loosely packed they fall apart. Some have air spaces - hot spots that burn harsh and dry. Others have too many broken bits of tobacco giving you those annoying loose ends that spoil the taste. But just look at that Lucky -- a perfect cylinder of fine, mild tobacco -- so round, so firm, so fully packed -- so free and easy on the draw. Notice those long strands of fresh, clean, good-tasting tobacco. Yes, Luckies are made better to taste better - to give you far more enjoyment from every puff. So for your own real, deep-down smoking enjoyment, Be Happy -- Go Lucky, make your next carton Lucky Strike.

CHORUS: (SHORT VAMP)

CHORUS: Be Happy -- Go Lucky  
(REPRISE)

Go Lucky Strike Today! (LONG CLOSE)

WB

ATX01 0182205

(TAG)

-21-

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen, in just about one minute I'll be seeing you all on television...and I hope you'll al lbe seeing me...As I mentioned before, this is the last radio program of the season but we'll be with you again in the Fall....At this point, on behalf of my sponsor and my entire cast, I want to thank you for being such loyal listeners...And I also would like to thank my writers...  
~~William Shakespeare, Charles Dickens, Mark Twain, and~~  
~~Barney Dean....The music on tonight's program was played~~  
~~by the London Symphony Orchestra under the direction~~  
~~of Sir Bertram Scott...Well, here come the two men with~~  
~~the white coats~so ... Goodnight, folks.~~

(APPLAUSE & MUSIC)

WB

ATX01 01B2206

DON: The Jack Benny Program is brought to you by Lucky Strike, product of the American Tobacco Company ... America's leading manufacturer of cigarettes.....

This is Don Wilson reminding you to listen to Your Hit Parade with Guy Lombardo every Thursday night presented by Lucky Strike. Consult your newspaper for time and station.

The Jack Benny program has been selected as one of the programs to be heard by our armed forces overseas through the facilities of the Armed Forces Radio Service.

Announcer: The Jack Benny Show was transmitted -- This is the C. B. S. Radio Network.

WB

ATX01 01B2207